

# WAR CRY



MRS BOOTH  
WHO WILL CONDUCT THE 2.  
ANNUAL CONGRESS IN TORONTO  
ALL CANADA GREET HER

TERRA  
NOVA



# CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

## The Canary Came Back

### And the Kanaka's Prayer was Answered

The following incident occurred a few years ago on a sugar plantation near Bundaberg, Qld., and furnishes another illustration of how God cares for His children even in the small things of life. The master and mistress of the house in question were away visiting the Rockhampton show, and Isaac, a Christian Kanaka, was left in charge, with special instruction as to the feeding of the birds. One day, however, when feeding the canaries, one of them, the best singer, escaped. Isaac was in a great state of mind over the matter, but like a true Christian, took it to God in prayer. "O Lord, bring back dat pigeon (the canary). Massa and missus will be plenty angry, but don't You be angry, Lord." Thus he prayed for some time, but there was no sign of the canary returning. In the afternoon he again went to the spot where he had prayed in the morning, and this time he took the cage with him. "O Lord, don't be angry with me; send dat fellow pigeon back again," he pleaded, and while he was on his knees the canary returned and sat on the cage. "O Lord," cried Isaac, "send him in de cage." Afterwards the bird entered in and Isaac immediately closed the door and took it back to the house. With a heart overflowing with love and praise he told his story at a Kanaka gospel meeting that night.—*Australian Trav.*

## Canada For Him!

### The Immigrant Interviewed.

Could he have done as well in the Old Country he asked him. He could best reply to that, he said, by giving his experience of his father. "I was in the same trade and was fully as good a workman as him is." Well, his father had worked for forty years for the same firm in Staffordshire, and at the end of forty years the foundry was closed down, and a thousand workmen, his father amongst them, were thrown out of employment. Moreover, he had paid rent in that Staffordshire town for thirty-eight years, and at the end of

that period he didn't own a brick!

"Thrown out of work after forty years! That sounds bad. Whatever happened to the old gentleman?" I asked.

"Did you see the little house next door, as you came down the road?" asked the man from Staffordshire. "Well, that is where Dad and Mother live. They came out to Canada about a year ago—he works in the foundry, too, and he is paying for his house so much a month. If you've finished your tea, let's go round, and I'll introduce you. Dad's sure to be in the garden."

And sure enough there we found him—amongst the potatoes. A bit grey about the temples, of course, but still active and, as his conversation showed, a real happy sort.

"No, I've no complaints," he laughed. "Sure, it's hot in the summer, and you can go to bed with your socks on in the winter time, if you've a mind to; and, decidedly, you have to work hard, but—as he looked round the vegetable garden and across the green fields at the back—"It's worth it. Wish I'd come years ago!"—*British Social Gazette.*

## Improve Your Talents.

### Work, and Don't Grumble.

The truth is, God gives to all of us ability and opportunities enough to enable us to be moderately successful. If we fail, in ninety-five cases out of a hundred it is our own fault. We neglect to improve the talents with which our Creator endowed us, or we failed to enter the door that he opened for us. A man cannot expect that his whole life shall be made up of opportunities, that they will meet him at regular intervals as he goes on, like milestones by the roadside. Usually he has one or two, and if he neglects them he is like a man who takes the wrong road where several meet. The further he goes the worse he fares.

A man's opportunity usually has some relation to his ability. It is an opening for a man of his talents and means. It is an opening for him to use what he has faithfully and to the utmost. It requires toil, self-denial, and faith. If he says, "I want a bet-

ter opportunity than that. I am worthy of a higher position than it offers; or if he says, "I won't work as hard and economize as closely as that opportunity demands," he may, in after years, see the folly of his pride and indolence.

Grumbling is usually a miserable expedient that people resort to to drown the reproaches of conscience. They know that they have been foolish, but they try to persuade themselves that they have been unfortunate.—*Selected.*

## Power of Music.

### Pope's Picturesque Description.

By music, minds an equal temper know.

Nor swell too high, nor sink too low;

If in the breast tumultuous joys arise

Music her soft persuasive voice applies;

Or, when the soul is pressed with care,

Exalts her in enlivening airs;

Warriors she fires with animated sounds,

Pours balm into the bleeding lover's wounds.

Melancholy lifts her head,

Morpheus rouses from his bed.

Sloth unfolds her arms and wakes,

Listening Envy drops her snakes;

Intestate wars no more our passions wage.

And giddy factions bear away their rage.

—*Bandsman, Songster, & L. O.*

## First Railway Locomotive.

### New Light on a Popular Belief.

Shildon, the compact little Durham town where The General made one of his early stops on the Motor Campaign, is not so well known as it deserves to be. From people in the South its name and fame are entirely obscured, but it is nevertheless a centre of historical as well as present-day importance.

On September 27, 1825, the first train of the first public railway in the world commenced its journey from Shildon to Stockton, and the first railway clock in the world was fixed on the front of

leadeth me beside the still waters.

"I shall not want forgiveness.

"He restoreth my soul."

"I shall not want guidance. "He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake."

"I shall not want companionship. "Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me."

"I shall not want comfort. "Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

"I shall not want food. "Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies."

"I shall not want joy. "Thou anointest my head with oil."

"I shall not want anything. "My cup runneth over."

a house in Redworth Road, near the crossing. That train was drawn by a horse.

To George Stephenson is ascribed the credit of giving the world its first steam locomotive, and to him the credit is rightly due for he discovered the great principle of steam propulsion; but a man named Timothy Hackworth, who lies buried in Shildon churchyard, and who was Stephenson's right-hand man, built the first locomotive which, through the introduction of his invention—the blast pipe—was superior to horse power. That engine was called "The Royal George," and is now, we believe, in the British Museum.

At Shildon are the locomotive works which supply the rolling stock for the North-Eastern Railway, and a little distance outside the town stands a curiously-constructed house which was used by Oliver Cromwell, and which, though it is built with two storeys, has no staircase inside.—*British Cry.*

## Thought She Was in Heaven.

### A Touching Story from Denmark.

Commissioner Lucy Booth, Helligburg tells of a venerable woman found by our Officers. She was ninety-two years of age, and was discovered in a doorway in a condition of indescribable filth. The condition of the poor creatures head and her body was terrible in the extreme; her clothing had to be cut from her before she could be put into the bath, and when at length she was ready, even the most experienced Officers were distressed to find how sad was her condition. Though the task was an utterly revolting one, in the name of Christ they washed her wounds and cleansed her and arrayed her in a beautiful white garment, and carried her to a spotless bed. Is it any wonder that the old lady burst into tears and declared that surely she must be in Heaven?

Singularly enough, it was discovered that the poor outcast came of a good family, and that her relatives were people of some standing in the city. They manifested their gratitude to The Army by contributing towards the upkeep of their venerable kinswoman, who in the last hours of the evening of her days now rests amid the peaceful surroundings of an Army Home.—*All the World.*

"I shall not want anything in this life. "Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life."

"I shall not want anything in eternity. "And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever."

That is what David said he would find in the Good Shepherd.

One day it occurred to me to see how this Twenty-third Psalm was fulfilled in Christ. This is what I found in Christ's own words:

"I am the Good Shepherd." "Thou shalt not want rest. "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"Thou shalt not want drink. "If any man thirst, let him come unto me and drink."

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

## The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be seated to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, bereavement, and especially send Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray for all Officers in their new appointments.

2. That a great revival of Spiritual life may sweep over the land.

ST MONDAY, Oct. 23.—The Sun Put Away Ezra x. 3-17.

MONDAY, Oct. 23.—Pray Before You Act, Nehemiah i. 1-11.

TUESDAY, Oct. 24.—Ride by Night, Nehemiah i. 1-18.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 1.—Mockers, Nehemiah ii. 19-20; iv. 1-13.

THURSDAY, Nov. 2.—Shoulder to Shoulder, Nehemiah iv. 15-23; v. 14-18.

FRIDAY, Nov. 3.—Injustice Set Right, Nehemiah iv. 1-13.

SATURDAY, Nov. 4.—Making Things Clear, Nehemiah vii. 1-12.

## I SHALL NOT WANT.

"We pass on these sweet thoughts by Mrs. John R. Mott, with the hope they may prove a real blessing to our Praying League Circle.—B. J."

"The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want."

"I shall not want rest. "He maketh me to lie down in green pastures."

"I shall not want drink. "He

# WHEN THE LIGHT CAME.

By Mrs. - BRAMWELL BOOTH.

The "Sunday at Home" Magazine contains a Symposium on Conversion, to which Mrs. Booth contributes the following remarkable account of her conversion.

AND now we come to a much more detailed and circumstantial account of the method of the working of God's good Spirit in the human heart and life. It is an account the significance of which cannot be gainsaid. It is a human and divine document unassailable in its simple sincerity. It is like the south wind breaking through the ice-bound region of casuistry and cold logic. It is as fresh as the touch of spring, but as effective in the bringing forth of beauty. To praise Mrs. Bramwell Booth's work would indeed be "to paint the lily." Her noble self-denying heroic rescue work is one of the most difficult and, as well, one of the divinest in which a Christian woman can put her hand. In the light of her work, her own story of her conversion will be read with universal interest. Mrs. Bramwell Booth writes:

"I have much to thank God for with respect to the way in which He has led me, for, unlike most women who have done a definite work for the Master, there was nothing in my own early training and experience which could have led anyone to suppose that I was either fitted or marked out for special Christian activity in any sphere, and least of all in the rescue work of The Salvation Army.

## DEVOTEE TO STUDY.

"The object of my devotion, up to my being almost a woman, was my father. I lived to please him, and just as when you love God, you strive to do daily and hourly those things which you believe are most pleasing to Him, so did I try heart and soul to please my father by making progress in my studies, for it was the heart of my development which he looked upon with most interest, and to which he devoted most care. I have him to thank for that, but, although we children—I was the eldest of four—were brought up pretty strictly on conventional lines, yet from my present standpoint, I must consider that I grew up thoroughly worldly.

"I lost my mother at the age of ten, and it may be that this loss helped to make my thoughts of God and eternity miserable and funeral. When I thought of the religious life at all. I thought of it as the most doleful existence imaginable, and I just centred my whole being on my studies, to please my father.

"I was fifteen when I went from my home in South Wales to school. There I remained for three and a half years, and, being close to the Crystal Palace, I attended the School of Art there for painting and music and other artistic subjects, and I may say also that I had a secret ambition to be a doctor.

"All these things filled my mind to the exclusion of anything else, and certainly to the exclusion of religion. I even left off praying at my bedside, a religious exercise which the average girl performs as a matter of course, for, having a somewhat independent nature, I suppose I could not help feeling that for me the exercise was unreal and meaningless. Certainly, on returning home after leaving school, I was confirmed, for we belonged as a family to the Church of England, but the ceremony had no real meaning for me. I did it because it was usual, and I must say I rather despised myself for yielding to the dictates of fashion, for that was all that it meant in my case. I had not the slightest intention of giving up "the world," and as for giving up "the flesh and the devil," I did not even understand what such expressions meant.

## FIRST TOUCH WITH THE ARMY.

"Do not imagine that I despise confirmation. I do not. If it is the outward and visible sign of an inward and spiritual work of grace, then is it the true change of heart and life which it ought to be. I am sure, also, that the ceremony and the bishop's earnest words made a deep impression on my heart of which I was not immediately conscious. But the impression came back upon me, as it were, the very next week. It is wonderful how the Lord follows you, and will not let you go. That very same week I found a friend of mine reading The Christian. I suppose she thought I should make fun of such a pious paper, and tried to hide it. However, I would insist on looking over the paper, and I found that she was reading an article on The Salvation Army, then in its early days, for that was about 1879. The article was friendly but critical—friendly towards the work, but critical of the methods adopted, and especially of the crude music and cruder hymns. It quoted as a specimen of the literary quality of the hymns two lines:

"The devil and me we can't agree;

I hate him and he hates me."

"I do not know what it was in my nature that repelled this criticism. It was no kindly prejudice in favour of the Army, for the simple reason that I had never heard of it before. I think perhaps it was the touch of humour in the lines, and their undoubted common sense and straightforward way of saying a thing, which appealed to me, and I thought it was the most sensible hymn I had seen for a long time.

"That was my introduction to The Salvation Army. It was a very casual one, but it made an impression upon my mind, and presently I surprised my friends by going to hear Mrs. Booth preach in the Steinway Hall. Now one would naturally suppose, looking at the direction in which my life has developed that I should remember every word almost that Mrs. Booth said on that occasion. Yet the truth is I do not remember a single word. Perhaps, with having hitherto associated The Salvation Army with work amongst the very dregs of society, I was chiefly surprised at the beautiful tone of Mrs. Booth's voice, and with the fact that she was very evidently a lady. I remember pitying Miss Booth, who was sitting behind her mother, because I thought she was forced to wear The Salvation Army costume and bonnet! I wondered if she felt rebellious, although I had to confess that she did not look so. When she sang my heart went out to her wholly, and I think, in this meeting, Miss Booth's singing made a greater impression upon me than Mrs. Booth's preaching, for it was then that the serious thoughts which my confirmation had brought to my mind were revived.

"I enjoyed the service. There was no doubt about that; and when Mrs. Booth invited us to go and see the work of the Army in a less fashionable quarter, I determined to go. I got a cousin of mine to take me to a meeting at Whitechapel on Easter Monday. Again it was not the more formal and usual appeals which touched me, but the simple testimony of a poor servant girl. She had no eloquence, but such as she had, it went straight to my heart.

## A GREAT UPHEAVAL.

"I suppose I must always have been sensitive to the deeper problems of life and death, and I think now that this fact accounts for my early endeavour to be wholly indifferent and not even to pray. I remember that I used to ask God, in my matter-of-fact manner, if I had a soul that He would relieve me of it, so as to avoid the responsibility of immortality. That fact proves that I had a good big Pilgrim's burden on my back, even if I had not wholly recognized the fact.

"Now the gist of this girl's testimony was that once she was under the fear of death, but that since she had become reconciled to God the thought of death had lost its terrors, and had become rather a source of joy. As she spoke I felt that I would give all I held dear for such an assurance as this. But I didn't get it that night. I went away greatly troubled in spirit. I knew I should never be the same again. A great upheaval had taken place in my most inmost being, and, indeed, the upheaval was taking place still. But after the earthquake and the storm came "the still, small voice," for on the day but one following—on the Wednesday—I went again and heard Mrs. Booth, and at that meeting I was converted.

"I am sure there is nothing more helpful at the commencement of the Christian life than a full, clear, bold confession before men—and women. I think very often all one's Christian life is, as Shakespeare says, "bound in shallows and in miseries" just for lack of that first outspoken avowal.

"I can never be too thankful that, by the grace of God, I was able to make it. Mrs. Booth spoke that night on witnessing for Christ—and a common experience, I know—her remarks seemed to be directed wholly to me. Quite a number of people whom I knew, including several school-fellows, were sitting round me. Having been confirmed I thought that they thought that I considered myself converted. But I knew I wasn't. I felt very like sailing under false colours when I appeared in white before the bishop, and I was determined that I would not again run the risk of passing under false pretences. I rose and said: "I am not a Christian, and I never realized before to-night what it means, but, by God's help, I mean to be one"—or something to that effect. I did not find peace at the meeting, but in my own room at home, alone, about two o'clock in the morning, as I prayed at my bedside."



# OUR SERIAL STORY A DIAMOND IN THE ROUGH.

Being the remarkable Life Story of the late

Major Jack Stoker.

EX-ACCEPTED AS OFFICERS.

**S**HOW her in. It's Mrs. Stoker," said The General, when he was told that a woman Soldier wanted to see him. And it was.

The upshot was that shortly afterwards Brother and Sister Stoker were appointed to take charge of the work at Bishop Auckland.

This is the real point of the story. Beyond even the romance of his strange conversion; with tears and emotion beyond even that which Jack Stoker was wont to speak of the brief tragedy of his early life; with interest infinitely beyond that with which she speaks of her wedding-day, did he, when upon earth, and Mrs. Stoker still, look back to the time when the gate of their comfortable little home swung before them, and they went forth together, so strangely different a pair, to pour their lives out on the thirdest places of the earth—to become Officers of The Salvation Army.

"One day," said the veteran, telling the story many years later, "when I came home from work my wife said, 'There's a telegram for you.' I'd never had a telegram in my life. I don't think I'd ever seen one before. It was to tell us to proceed to Bishop Auckland. I said, 'Send another telegram to say I'm not coming.' But my wife said it was The General's orders—she thought everything of The General—and we must go. She started crying and praying, and I said, 'Well, I'll go.' We started on a Monday, and the first week we had six souls. I had never led a meeting before. I thought my wife was going to be Captain."

"They could be in those days," interrupted Mrs. Stoker, "and the husband a sort of Lieutenant."

"But she pushed me to the front," he went on, "and I had to take charge. There had been a bit of both in the Corps before I came, so I said one day, 'Now, all listen to what I say. There'll be no meetings here for a week. Nobody's a Soldier here but my wife and me. Anybody who wants to be one can come up here next Thursday night.' I just shut the place up without asking anybody, and on the Thursday night fifty people came and signed their names to do anything I told them for the glory of God. I shouldn't take that way now, but it worked well then."

"I had my own Articles of War long before they came into regular use. The Corps went up wonderfully and never looked behind it. When farewell orders came I was nearly broken-hearted. I cried all the way from Bishop Auckland to Chester-le-Street, my next appointment. I looked so soft for me to cry. It was quite opposite to my nature. As to the people who I

said good-bye to, I thought they'd have pulled the railway-station down."

"The first thing I did when we got to Chester-le-Street was to go and talk to some miners, who were sitting with their dogs near the pit. Of course, they didn't know who I was, for there was no men's uniform in those days. 'You've some very fair dogs there,' I said; 'can they fight any?' So we talked about the dogs, and then I took them to the Temperance Hotel just over the way and stood ginger-ale for them all. Never a word of Salvation said I. We only talked of dogs and ginger-ale. After I'd gone somebody said, 'Do you know who he is?'—the leader of that new Mission. They wouldn't believe it. They said, 'He religious—never a man less so.' But that night the place was perfect-

At night we'd nothing to eat. Next morning my wife said, 'We'll pray.' I said, 'Nay, I'll pray no more till it's settled. The Lord's promised my bread and water shall be sure, and if I'm not worth my bit of bread and butter, I'll go home.' However, she prayed, and presently Colonel Pearson and Nehemiah Glover (the present Brigadier) came to the door, happy as crickets. I thought it's all very well for you to be so happy, you've had your breakfast.' While we were on our knees Nehemiah said to me, 'Here's half a sovereign.' I said, 'I have never sponged anybody,' for I thought it looked like sponging for me to take it. He said the Lord had told him to bring it. We never wanted before or since."

The late Major's next Commission was to open Monkwearmouth. "A dreadful gear was blowing when we arrived there," he said, "the very seats of the railway station were blowing about. The opening was very quiet. We had twenty souls on the Sunday, but, bless your life, the next Sunday the place was crowded out, and the biggest reprobrates in the town were there. One Sunday we had 120 souls. We went on from six o'clock Sunday morning to five o'clock Monday morning."



"The crowd came to see my hat."

ly seized by them dog-fellows, and I talked to them from eight o'clock to nearly ten, with never a break for singing or prayer. The leader, who was Secretary to Bradlaugh's Secular Society, went home and told his wife. 'Yon's grand,' he said; 'talk about the pantomime, it's not in it! Ah! we'd marvellous times then. Why, I've seen them jump off the gallery to get saved at the penitential-form.'"

"Then you went to—?" "North Shields, only eleven miles from my home, Blyth, where I had drunk and gambled and been as wicked as any man possibly could be. It was here that I first put on a uniform—one like the Volunteers—with a strap for the chin. I didn't need to excite myself to get a crowd that afternoon on the fish quay. They came to see my hat. I gave it away to a boy on the way home, and it had cost me three shillings. I went on wearing one of what they call in Manchester 'Come to Jesus hats.' But uniform was now't to me. I'd wear owt."

"I'd a strange experience at North Shields. It was a Sunday, and we'd no money—had paid it all away. Strange enough, nobody had invited us out to tea.

"We were often up all night," put in Mrs. Stoker; "they came to get saved even then."

"There were thirteen public-houses closed during our first three months' stay there," went on her husband. "We had some marvellous cases. See that man over the mantel-piece," pointing to one of the many photographs which adorned their sitting-room "he came to the penitential-form as drunk as can be—he was lying on the floor. Now he's a prosperous, converted man. I never told any man he was too drunk to get saved after that."

In eighteen months a fine Corps had been established and a new and commodious Hall opened in the Main street.

At the stone-laying the great shipyard and principal works had holiday for the day, and 3,000 people sat down to the tea at the opening.

"How many tickets do you want?" asked the printer.

"As many as I can sell. You print and I'll sell."

So the printer printed, and the most popular man in Monkwearmouth sold. He sold a hundred, and then went back for another hundred. When the first thousand were gone he got another thousand. When the three thou-

sand were sold he set off in a little boat to the bottom of the sea between Sicily and Sardinia, a young man experienced Salvationist from the Orient, (says an Indian paper.) "Desperation for God's souls burned in my breast, an earnest desire to be a missionary to the heathen was pre-  
most."

## How "the Noble 40"

### An Interesting Reminiscence

A quarter of a Century ago, I sailed away from India in a little boat that was the bottom of the sea between Sicily and Sardinia, a young man experienced Salvationist from the Orient, (says an Indian paper.) "Desperation for God's souls burned in my breast, an earnest desire to be a missionary to the heathen was pre-  
most."

Just before my departure these climes a pertinent question was put to me by a leading missionary, "Would I go to India on his staff?" An all-proposal was also before me at that time I was one of the few hands in The Salvation Army who had some knowledge of photography, and was the "wanted." The alternate proposal was—Would I go to India these conditions? (a) I would spend a year in the forest; (b) I would spend a year in the forest; (c) I would spend a year in the forest; then existing conditions would not exceed five years. I was averse to the last proposal, though I was to be the first of 17th of August, 1880, as my leader suddenly burst in on me with the announcement "It had been decided I should go to India, and the sailed to-morrow." To head a Department and say good-bye to my parents and sisters the remainder of the day.

At 11 p.m. I was met with further announcement to the effect that I was to take over and leave next morning at 10 to book tickets for the party it happened that "the noble 40" left Cardiff on the 18th of August, 1880, under the leadership of Commissioner Fakir and Colonel Weerasooriya Ceylon.—Indian Cry.

### Treasure in a Lake.

A lake that is situated thousand feet above sea level, the mountains of Ceylon would not be the most unlikely place in the world, one would think, to hunt for hidden treasure.

An English engineer, however, with the assistance of a number of natives, has in the last few years succeeded in draining all the water, laying bare a deposit of mud about thirty feet deep. It is in this mud that valuable offerings of the natives to their deity are found, sumably lying, and the beginning of the trenching work has already brought "finds" of a description sufficient to prove the old tales of hidden treasure are not mythical. There have been recovered up to now a bowl, numbers of emeralds, gold snakes, a gold band, and images, curiously carved and several articles of pottery.

# THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

## New Governor-General.

uke of Connaught, accompanied by the Duchess, arrived in Quebec on the Empress of India.

He is attended by Lieut. H. C. Lowther, military secretary; Captain Walter Long, camp, and Lieut. A. Ramsay, the navy.

Accompanying the Duchess is Miss and twenty servants.

On the confident belief of Canadians on both sides of the water, the arrival of the new Governor-General will have a brilliant effect in office.

## Largest Egg.

The largest egg in the world recently exhibited in the Museum of Natural History, New York.

It is the egg of the gigantic extinct bird called aepyornis, which formerly lived in considerable numbers on the Island of Madagascar. This was a wingless creature, the largest and most formidable of prey that ever trod the earth.

In life it has been variously estimated to have stood seven to twelve feet in height, possessing massive and powerful limbs.

This great bird surpassed the ostrich, the king of modern birds, both in size, clean strength, and build.

The aepyornis egg is six times larger than that of the ostrich, and has a capacity of two gallons.

There are some of the astonishing dimensions of the big egg: the shell is about 1-8 of an inch thick, the lengthways circumference is two feet eight inches and the breadth two inches round the middle.

It is said that the egg was found in a hole in the ground, and was the only one of its kind.

It is now in the possession of the British Museum, and is the only one of its kind in the world.

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H.R.H. the Duchess of Connaught.



H.R.H. the Duke of Connaught—Canada's New Governor-General.

reward her. She will henceforth receive double pay as long as was warned, Miss Lyon's employers have decided to substantially she is in the employ of the company.

## Seeking Sunken Treasure.

In the year 1709, the "Lutine," a 32-gun frigate of the British Navy, sunk off one of the entrances to the Zuyder Zee.

She had aboard her coin and specie valued at \$6,085,000. Since the date of her wreck \$504,120 have been recovered, the bulk of that sum in 1800. The vessel was located again recently, and strenuous efforts are being made to raise her treasure. A great suction-pipe is sucking away the thirty feet of sand which has covered her, and already "finds" are being made. One of the cannon brought up was loaded almost to the muzzle, and even the cord and flintlock apparatus was intact.

## American Railway Strike.

A big war is on in the United States between the forces of Capital and Labour. The number of railway workers on strike is estimated to be 30,000, divided into the following groups:

Machinists, 10,000; boilermakers, 4,000; blacksmiths, 3,000; carmen, 11,000; clerks, 1,000; miscellaneous workers, 1,000. Total, 30,000.

The principal cause of the strike is declared to be the refusal of the railway companies to

order to myself than their men as a unit.

These are the minor things about the men feel strongly are the personal record system, the system of physical examination, and the application of the Taylor system of scientific management.

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## Phoning through Rocks.

A young English inventor has achieved remarkable results in wireless telephony, and has been subjected to severe tests in the presence of experts.

He was placed in the strong room of a big London commercial house and locked in with

in plates of armour steel, nine feet thick, and six feet high.

Between him and the world. By means of his portable apparatus he carried on a conversation with an operator in another room on the other side of the building.

His transmission was so distinct and faithful that the experts in attendance were actually able to hear the tick of his watch, notwithstanding the almost impenetrable mass between the two instruments.

He was convinced was he of the possibilities of his invention that he is preparing to test his system through five miles of solid rock between Cliepstow and Tintin.

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## ward for 'Phone Girl.

Just before the disastrous Boston flood, Kathleen Lyon, a telephone operator, warned subscribers down the valley of what was coming, thereby saving hundreds of lives.

For her brave conduct in thus looking to her switchboard till everyone who had a connection

the interior is reached by descending another perpendicular

tree log stairway, the holes being covered with a slippery coating of grease and soot. A misplaced step of any visiting white

fur trader or agent would result in his landing in a plot of blubber

always boiling at the base.

## Band Chat.

Montreal I. Band has lost the services of Deputy Bandmaster W. Goodier, who has removed to Toronto. He speaks well of the Band of twenty-three men whom he has left behind, and of his association with them. For some time the Deputy had charge of the Band, but upon the arrival some months ago of Bandmaster Lambert from the Old Land, Bro. Goodier handed the baton over to him, and has only the highest praise for his leadership of the Band.

The late Deputy informs us that almost all the Band's instruments are silver-plated, and from them the people of the Metropolis hear the very latest journals Sunday after Sunday.

\*\*\*\*\*

Bandmaster Stanley Bigland of London, Eng., has just gone to Vernon, B. C. The Bandmaster, who was private shepherd to Colonel Lamb, the head of the Emigration Work, and who conducted a party of immigrants to Canada some time ago, brought a party of domestics to this country and then proceeded to Vernon. His mother accompanied him from the Old Land.

\*\*\*\*\*

At the recent Soldiers' Council, conducted by the Commissioner in the Temple, it was noticed that a number of the Toronto I. Bandsmen were present in a new uniform. The blue cloth, black braid, and white lettering on the collar has made a surprising but pleasing change, and at the same time shows that the Band is steadily winning its place in the forefront of Canada's Army Bands.

\*\*\*\*\*

Bandmaster Phillips, of Vernon, B.C., writes: "Our Adjutant-Sergeant, Bro. Bioletto, has just completed his first year's service in the Army, and incidentally has been rewarded by the arrival of a baby boy at his home. In our own home, we are rejoicing over the arrival of a little one."

"The Corps Band is doing well. We have recently welcomed several new comrades, and now have a membership of fourteen."

\*\*\*\*\*

The Glace Bay Band is improving greatly under the leadership of Bandmaster Fred Ferneyhough, who takes a great interest in the organization.

The Bandsmen are a willing lot, and do all they can to help the Corps along both at the open-air and inside meetings. They have ordered a new silver-plated class A tenor horn.—M. J.

\*\*\*\*\*

The Lethbridge Band gave a musical evening on September 20. The items rendered included the first prize march B. J. 533, and Hallelujah Selection 527. There were also solos and duets (vocal and instrumental). Eugene Andrew gave a recitation. Brigadier Burditt was chairman.—Bandmaster.

\*\*\*\*\*

Calgary Band.—On Saturday night we went serenading in our old uniforms, and as some Bandsmen came straight from their work and did not have time to change they appeared on the march in their "Christies" and soft hats. But oh what a difference on the Sunday afternoon—lo! a new Band coming down the street. "What Band is this?" wo

## Commissioning of Cadets.

CONDUCTED BY BRIGADIER TAYLOR AT YORKVILLE — AN EVENTFUL DAY.

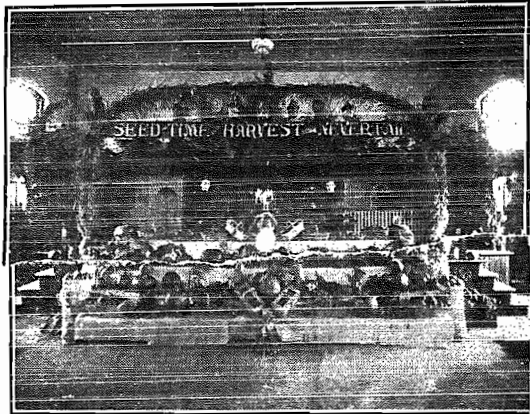


CHARGE you to be faithful to your vows." And immediately after giving utterance to these words, Brigadier Taylor, the Training College Principal, proceeded to hand to nineteen young men and women commissions which made them Officers of The Salvation Army. This event, which comes but twice in a year, and is as much anticipated by Salvationists and non-Salvationists as by the Cadets themselves, took place on Sunday afternoon, October 8th at Yorkville Corps. The Hall presented a brilliant scene, and was packed almost to suffocation. On the platform sat the Cadets, brimming over with joy, their very looks making one feel that to become a Salvation Army Officer is a grand thing. And so it is.

Brigadier Taylor was assisted by the Training College staff, also Brigadiers Morehen and

that 90 per cent. of those who sat for the examinations secured first-class awards. The certificates were signed by Canada's retiring Governor-General, Earl Grey, also by the examining doctors.

Brigadier Bond, the Editor of the War Cry, was next called upon to speak. He recalled a most interesting little reminiscence of his first days as an Officer. On being appointed to a little Corps far away from home, he sent a post-card to his now glorified mother informing her of that fact. It was treasured by her, and after her death by others of the family, until last year, when the Brigadier completed his 25th year as an Army Officer, the little card which had been preserved all those years was sent to him. It was a priceless memento. And to-day he found even greater joy in the service of God, the Blood and Fire flag and was sure that his daughter, Cadet-Orderly



Oshawa's Harvest Festival Display.

Bond. After prayers by Mrs. Major Findlay and Adjutant Burton, the Training Principal proceeded to describe the meaning of a commissioning. It was primarily the sending out of young men and women to give their lives to God and for the salvation of souls; the making public of vows made privately; the investing of these young people with authority to preach the Gospel—it was all that and more. In a word, it was "the" hour of their lives. The Brigadier read a portion of Scripture in which Paul urged Timothy to "make full proof of thy ministry," and then Major Cameron led the Cadets in a testimony meeting, the keynote of which forms the first line of an old chorus: "I'll Go Through."

In calling upon Brigadier Morehen to present to the Cadets certificates for proficiency in First Aid, Brigadier Taylor stated

hear them say. "They are playing Army music, but they look so different." "Don't you know," says someone else, "that's the Army Band in its new regalia—for the first time. The Band certainly drew their crowds."

On Sunday night we said farewell to Staff-Captain Jost, who has been in charge of our rescue

work in Calgary for the past 16 months. Many expressions of regret was heard, and much praise for the work our dear comrade had done. God set his seal on the meeting, in that a number of souls sought salvation.

The Cadets then received their final charge from the Brigadier, and with hands raised vowed life-long allegiance to the overhanging flag. Breathless interest was manifested in the ceremony.

Germany and the United States are planning to outclass the "Orion" with ships that carry 14-inch guns. It will then be to Britain to arm her fleet with a 15-inch gun.

The Americans have already a 16-inch gun for land defense which is intended to guard the Panama Canal. This monster can fire a 2400-pound shell a distance of twenty-two miles and disable a battleship at a blow

many of giving out the sions, and in less than minutes the Cadets were pointed, some to the East, to the West, and some to various branches of Army work in Ontario.

This is a great day for said Brigadier Taylor in conclusion, "But there will be no ones. I charge you to be faithful. Go, and write your names not upon the present, but the hearts of men and women whose souls will live forever."

With a consecration song meeting closed, but not two young women who had back on their vows had the mercy-seat, and had themselves afresh to God.

The morning and evening meetings at Yorkville were conducted by Brigadier Taylor, assisted by Major Cameron, Captains Watkinson and Easton, and the Cadets. In the morning, Orderly Bond, representing the Women's side of the College, expressed her appreciation of that of her comrades of the profitable training they had received during their six months' stay in "the school of the prophets." Orderly Cummings spoke on the half of the men.

At night, when the Hall again crowded Captain Neil, Lieut. Mapp, the local C. O., gave their farewell message.

The newly-commissioned officers occupied the platform, and Brigadier Taylor was assisted by Brigadier Morehen. The former address on "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" gave the people's hearts and minds, and in the prayer meeting, by the Divisional Committee, a young woman sought salvation. So ended Yorkville's big day.

## Naval Competition.

The Powers are still striving to get ahead of each other in improvement of their Navies.

Not very long ago, the Kaiser making a speech, remarked that the object of the development of the German Navy is to prevent any other Power from disputing with Germany the "place in the sun" which belongs to her. The review at Kiel nearly a year ago, showed that the German Navy was engaged.

The most powerful battleship afloat is the "Orion" of the British Navy. This vessel is a first Dreadnought to carry 13.5 gun. It is probable that ship armed with 12-inch guns could not put up anything like good fight against this new ship armed with 13.5, as the 12-inch gun would be outtranged. It is generally believed that the 13.5 will penetrate the 12-inch will pierce the steel at 3000 yards; the 12-inch will pierce the 13.5 at 1800 yards or less. The 12-inch will pierce the 13.5 at 1800 yards or less.

Germany and the United States are planning to outclass the "Orion" with ships that carry 14-inch guns. It will then be to Britain to arm her fleet with a 15-inch gun.

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## WANTS TO FOLLOW IN FATHER'S FOOTSTEPS

### Two Good Conversions in the German Town.

Berlin was visited on Saturday and Sunday, October 7 and 8, by Lieutenant H. Beckett of T. H. Q., and a series of interesting meetings were held. Several extra open-air meetings were put in, and the Band and comrades rallied round the old flag and worked valiantly. The crowds that assembled round the open-air stands very much appreciated the music and song.

In the morning the son of an Officer who recently died in India came to God and afterwards expressed his desire to follow in the steps of his father and mother. At night Lieut. Walter said "good-bye" to the comrades of the Corps. During the meeting the friend of the morning's convert also surrendered to God. In the "Hallelujah wind-up" the newly-born souls testified to the work that had been done in their hearts.—L. A. H.

## PRISONERS GIVE

### TESTIMONIES

Port Arthur has been favoured with a visit from Ensign Habbick, who conducted the Harvest Festival services in the Citadel and also a service at the Jail. Our converts at the Jail are doing well, and testify to God's power to keep them. The meetings all day Sunday were well attended, and finances were more than doubled. The Ensign conducted the sale on Monday night, which brought in \$47 toward our target. Captain and Mrs. Oake conducted a meeting on Friday night. Two souls sought forgiveness of sins.

## BACK FROM THE FISHERIES.

### Sick Woman Led to God.

Herring Neck, Nfld.—We have welcomed our comrades and friends back from the Labrador and French shore fishery, and rejoice with them because they have proved the power of God to keep on the sea as well as on the land.

Sunday afternoon, while the locals took the meeting, our Officers visited a sick woman, and before leaving her had the joy of pointing her to the Saviour. At night a sister and brother sought forgiveness, and were soundly converted. Every comrade is in earnest about souls.—A Soldier.

Fernie, B. C.—Captain and Mrs. H. Jones with their little "golden nugget," as the Captain terms his baby, have been welcomed here, and in spite of the strike and other set-backs, the Corps is going on well. Last Sunday it seemed as if we were to have more troubles. The city was thrown into darkness through some breakdown in the electric light system, but we managed to get the use of lanterns until the lights came on again, and we had a good finish.—B. R.

Ridgetown.—Harvest Festival was a thorough success here. The meetings, sale, target, and all being just as desired. The Sunday night address was given by the Rev. Mr. Hes.

Last Sunday Capt. Clark said farewell, after six successful months at this Corps. Two new soldiers were enrolled in the afternoon meeting.

# POWER for SERVICE

## Have You Got It?



Do not disparage other kinds of power, but for spiritual work spiritual power is the first and indispensable qualification. Christianity invites and consecrates every gift of God, and every grace and art of which man is capable. Nowhere does human ability find such sublime inspiration and such lofty exercise as in the service of God. All natural gifts are good, when lost in the great purpose of the Gospel, but they are perilous if depended upon instead of the Holy Ghost. Said the late Mrs. Booth: "The history of the Church proves that just in degree as she has come to have the human she has ceased to have faith in the supernatural." Paul writes: "Our Gospel came not unto you in word only, but also in power and in the Holy Ghost." And again he says: "My speech and my preaching was not with enticing words of man's wisdom, but in demonstration of the Spirit and in power." If numbers and prestige decline, it is vain to resort to external aids and appliances. The work is spiritual, and only spiritual power can accomplish it.

The mighty victories of the early Church were won in the power of the Holy Ghost, and this, and this only, is the essential of Christianity as an all-conquering power in the world. Everything without this avails nothing, but with this our weakness is linked to Omnipotence, and all things are possible. We know of nothing else that is needed. Our machinery is well-nigh perfect. We have wealth, social status, educational advantages, printing-presses, Bible and Tract Societies, and Christian legislation on our side. The whole world is open to us. Nothing is wanted for the grand consummation of our work in the world but the baptism of fire. Pentecostal power will bring Pentecostal results.

Is there not an experience for us, similar in kind and degree to that experienced by the apostles? We say similar in kind, because the real secret of the mighty change in the character and conduct of the apostles was not in the power of speaking with tongues, nor in the power to work miracles, but in the possession of the Holy Spirit Himself. Power dwells in a person, and that person is God the Holy Ghost. He does not hire out His attributes, as some vainly imagine; He comes to our hearts Himself. To receive Him in His fulness is to receive power. His gifts vary with the ages, sometimes bestowed, and sometimes withheld. His administrations differ according to the needs of the Church and the times, but He Himself remains the same. "I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter; that He may abide with you for ever." The same power must, therefore, be possible to us which was received by the apostles on and after the day of Pentecost. We are still in the dispensation of the Spirit. The might of God was not exhausted at Pentecost, That

was simply a specimen day; an earnest and pledge of a still fuller manifestation of God to men. The promise still stands, "I will pour out My Spirit upon all flesh."

The experience of the late D. L. Moody, of America, is very striking. We give it in his own words: "When I was preaching in Farwell Hall in Chicago, I never worked harder to prepare my sermons than I did then. I preached and preached; but it was beating against the air. A good woman used to say: 'Mr. Moody, you don't seem to have power in your preaching.' Oh, my desire was that I might have a fresh anointing! I requested this woman and a few others to come and pray with me every Friday at four o'clock. Oh, how piteously I prayed that God might fill the empty vessel! After the fire in Chicago, I was in New York City, and going into the Bank on Wall Street, it seemed as if I felt a strange and mighty power coming over me. I went up to the hotel, and there in my room I wept before God, and cried, 'Oh, my God, stay Thy hand.' He gave me such fulness that it seemed more than I could contain. May God forgive me if I should seem to speak in a boastful way; but I do not know that I have preached a sermon since but God has given me some soul. I would not be back where I was four years ago for all the wealth of the world. I seem a wonder to some of you; but I am a greater wonder to myself than to any one else. These are the very same sermons I preached at Chicago, word for word. They are not new sermons; but the power of God. It is not a new Gospel; but the old Gospel with the Holy Ghost of power."

Such is Mr. Moody's account of the anointing which made him what he was. Nothing else can make a man so powerful and glorious in his life and history. The wonder is that any Christian worker can be content to work without it. Much better would it be for the world if the Church would cease making weak efforts for its salvation and wait upon God, until it is endowed with this power from on high. With it we shall accomplish more in one year than in a hundred years of working in our own strength. If we spent half as much time in positive prayer for this anointing as is spent in thinking about it, there would not be workers enough to help those who would be seeking their way to Jesus. Prayer and faith are the indispensable conditions.—New Testament Holiness.

Brantford.—On Saturday we had with us Sister Mrs. Sly and her daughter Connie, from Flint, Mich., U. S. A., two well-known Salvation workers.

On Sunday another soul found salvation. Ensign Hamilton is farewelling, after 12 months' successful warfare in this city. He will be missed by a large circle of friends—J. T. Wimble, Corps Corr.

## PERSONALITIES.

One of the last acts of Earl Grey, Canada's late Governor-General, before he left Government House was to send an autograph photograph of himself to Mrs. Major Findlay, of Rosedale Lodge, Toronto, as a memento of his recent visit to the Lodge.

Among the Candidates for Officership who are entering the Training College at the opening of the next session, on November 9th is Staff-Bandsman Harding Rees, the third son of our Commissioner.

Adjutant Coate, of Nashville, Tenn., U.S.A., is visiting Toronto. Major Crawford, Major Sprake, and Lieut.-Colonel Scott, also of the American Field, are expected at the Congress.

According to newspaper reports, Adjutant Allen of Belleville had a terrible experience one day last week. He was attacked by a young Englishman, who suddenly became demented and threw himself upon the Adjutant—a man small of stature, by the way. The Adjutant was badly used up before help arrived, and so the newspapers say it required eight powerful men to hold the lunatic and get him on the road to the Kingston Asylum.

Staff-Captain Littlejohn, of Army's emigration work in Old Country, was at Territo Headquarters during Cong week. There were many Officers he was pleased to see. On had seen twice—once—when a young man in question was baby in arms—the Staff-Captain dedicated him—and now a Captain on Headquarters. It a meeting worth recording.

Captain and Mrs. late of Dawson C appointed to Fernie.

Mrs. Langworthy, whose Henry met with his death a short time ago and who was buried Captain Weir (Lieut.-Col. P. mire conducting a funeral vice at the undertaker's) written to the Colonel wishing him to express to one and all his sincere thanks for all the kind messages of sympathy which she has received from Salvation friends.

Under the leadership of Dr. G. L. Palmer, the Toronto Sacred Chorus of 410 voices has generously offered to assist in the Sunday night meeting at the Temple on October 22nd. The Choir has visited other religious bodies in the city in this way, and now comes the Army's turn.

Lieut.-Colonel Pngmire conducted the morning and night meetings at Montreal 1. on Sunday, October 8th. He also lectured meeting with a large crowd in the Metropole. Two forward there, and six in Citadel.

Lieut.-Col. Turner informs us that a financial campaign will soon be started in Kingston Ont. where it is proposed to erect a new Citadel. Staff-Capt White will go to Kingston after the Congress.

# WAR CRY

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## MRS. BOOTH'S Arrival in Canada.

The Canadian Campaign opened in Montreal—Mrs. Booth conducts a splendid meeting in the No. 1. Citadel, and with Col. Duff receives a tremendous welcome from the people of the Metropolis.

### THE CONGRESS.

#### WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH IT

At the time of writing The Salvation Army in Canada is just entering upon that season of spiritual refreshing known as Fall Councils. While this issue of "The Cry" is being reeled off by the press some highly privileged of our comrades, those of the Toronto London, and Hamilton Divisions, with the comrades of the East Ontario Province have met in Council with Mrs. Booth; in the course of a few weeks other comrades in the different parts of the Dominion will have been met in Council by the Commissioner. What shall we do with this precious season? If we are thoroughly alive to our privileges and responsibilities as Salvation Army Officers and ambassadors of Christ we shall lay ourselves out to make the very best of these gatherings by taking heed to the words of counsel, the outcome of rich and ripe experience that will fall from the lips of our Leaders, and place ourselves unreservedly on the altar of consecration that we may be baptised with power from on high to make us Divinely fit for the work of saving souls.

Entrusted to the care of our first year in the Army, and has been rewarded by the comrades of a baby in our arms. The following report of the Montreal meeting is by Lieutenant-Colonel Pugmire.

The Commissioner and the Chief Secretary met Mrs. Booth and her faithful A.D.C., Colonel Duff, at Quebec, and accompanied them down the river on the SS. "Megantic" to Montreal. Mrs. Booth was accorded a magnificent welcome as the great steamer docked. The Officers of the city were on the wharf to receive her. We learned Mrs. Booth had rather a stormy voyage; nevertheless she appeared to be in splendid trim for her great campaign.

Monday afternoon (Oct. 9th) was spent in inspecting the social institutions of the city—the Rescue and Maternity Home, the Children's Home, and the Metropole and Salvage Departments, etc. It must have been a pleasure to Mrs. Booth to see such work carried on in Canada for the uplifting of those who have gone down in life's battle, especially seeing she is practically the mother of the social operations of the Army in the Old Land.

**The Meeting.**  
To say the beautiful No. 1. Citadel was packed for Mrs. Booth's first meeting in the Dominion, would scarcely be correct, for it was simply gorged, and hundreds were unable to get inside the doors. Our International visitors



### THE RECEPTION IN TORONTO.

The "Megantic" was met at Quebec by the Commissioner, the Chief Secretary, and the Officers, who are in charge of the Army's branches of work in the Ancient Capital. Mrs. Booth informed the Commissioner that although the voyage had been somewhat rough, on the whole she had enjoyed it very much, and had benefited by it.

A party of Salvation Army immigrants who were fellow-voyagers of Mrs. Booth, and Col. Duff greatly enjoyed the services that our visitors conducted for their benefit.

Mrs. Booth landed at Quebec, and was greatly charmed, not only with what she saw of the Army's work in that city, but with its quaint and historic scenes. The Commissioner and the Chief Secretary sailed with Mrs. Booth down the St. Lawrence. The trees on the banks were blazing with their autumnal tints and evoked great admiration from our visitors for the striking and unaccustomed beauty of the scene. As the real was reached, the boat walked down the river, and Mrs. Booth had just seen the gangway, and her first visit to Greater Britain had begun.

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received a most warm and spirited welcome. The Soldiers and friends fired volleys and showed their delight at having Mrs. Booth in their midst immediately she put in an appearance.

The opening song went with a swing, led on by the No. 1. Band, which, by the way, has made good improvements of late. The Chief Secretary read the portion of Scripture. The Songsters, just recently organized, rendered a vocal selection, "Beautiful Light," after which the Provincial Commander, Brigadier Hargrave, expressed his pleasure at having such a celebrated leader as Mrs. Booth in their midst and called upon two local representatives on behalf of their comrade soldiers, to speak words of welcome. Sister Mrs. Smith and Sergeant-Major Baird both did justice to the occasion, and spoke splendidly. On rising, Commissioner Rees received an ovation.

#### Mrs. Booth Speaks.

On behalf of the Canadian Territory he welcomed Mrs. Booth. He had had the great pleasure of

having Mrs. Booth conduct the Swedish Congress recently, and he anticipated mighty outpourings of the Spirit of God upon all the gatherings here in Canada.

Mrs. Booth made a brief but very suitable reply, and said what a joy it was for her to visit the fair Dominion. She only wished her husband, the Chief of the Staff, could have come, but as the responsibilities that fall upon his shoulders are so many and heavy, he could not leave the International centre. At the mention of the Chief's name there was great applause.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire soloed "I Love Him Best of All," and the audience took up the chorus with a vim. Then Mrs. Booth gave a very comprehensive address upon the Army, its spirit and purpose, why it exists, what it ought to accomplish through its Officers and Soldiers. She had wonderful liberty, and spoke with unctious and power. A well-fought prayer meeting followed, but the crowded condition of the building somewhat hindered the "fishing." Still there were a number of surrenders, and thus concluded Mrs. Booth's first public engagement in Canada.

The Montreal train arrived in Toronto at about half-past four on Tuesday afternoon, when the Commissioner and Colonel and Mrs. Mapp conducted Mrs. Booth and Colonel Duff into the spacious round, where the Headquarters Staff Officers, with their wives, had assembled to meet Mrs. Booth. The Commissioner introduced them to our International visitor, and all were delighted with her charming and unassuming manner. She made a de-

cidedly good impression. When the party emerged from the station the Headquarters Staff Band crashed out the strains of "The Maple Leaf," which was another pleasant little surprise to our visitors. Canadian Salvationists are deeply sensible of the honor done them by The General in sending out Mrs. Booth to conduct the Congress, and, as we hope to show, greatly appreciate the privilege of being able to listen to her counsel.

### The Welcome Meeting In the Massey Hall.

#### WHAT THE PAPERS SAY OF IT

The welcome meeting to Mrs. Booth was a great success in every way, and a most brilliant start to the Twenty-Ninth Annual Congress. Our next issue will contain our own descriptive report of the proceedings, also Mrs. Booth's splendid address, together with the impressions of Colonel Duff, the gifted editor of the Salvation Army's publications for young people. In the meantime the following extracts from the lengthy reports that appeared in the Toronto morning papers will be of interest:

Massey Hall vibrated from floor to roof last night, when a huge crowd of Salvation Army well-wishers cheered for the Army leader's daughter-in-law, Mrs. Bramwell Booth, and again when General Booth's portrait was thrown upon the screen.

The hall was crammed to the farthest corner, and many were standing at the rear of the building to hear Mrs. Booth and see the splendid pageant of the nations which had been prepared in honor of the famous leader.

As Mrs. Bramwell Booth rose to speak she received a tremendous ovation. She said she was strongly touched by the appreciation of Canadians for The Salvation Army, and attributed its great success to the adherence of its leaders to the fundamentals of Christianity.—The Globe.

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With Massey Hall filled to overflowing with Officers, workers, and friends, the 29th Annual Congress of The Salvation Army opened last night at eight o'clock. Mrs. Bramwell Booth, wife of the Chief of Staff and eldest son of General Booth, being central figures. Mrs. Booth was warmly welcomed by the Army Officers representing Canada and the international field work.

In responding to the addresses of welcome and to the cheers of greeting, Mrs. Booth was visibly affected. She thanked God that she was a Salvation Army representative and a member of the Booth family. She brought many greetings from the Old Land. General Booth was well, and looking forward to a visit to Canada in the spring.—The Toronto World.

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No demonstration of any character ever given in Massey Hall surpassed the welcome extended to Mrs. Bramwell Booth by members and admirers of The Salvation Army last night. With the auditorium crowded to its doors 3,500 people rising, waving handkerchiefs and flags and cheering, the Bandsmen making a deafening din with instruments, assuredly the distinguished woman Salvationist from England and chief social worker among women in the Army was given a



# THE PROVINCES OF THE DOMINION, through their Prime Ministers, Greet Mrs. Booth.

The banner Province of the Dominion, through its Premier, its Premier, and Mayor of its Capital City, giving cordial greetings to Mrs. Booth and the Officers assembled in Congress:

**HONOUR J. M. GIBSON, ESQ., LIEUT.-GOVERNOR OF ONTARIO:**

Your Annual Congress assembles here in Toronto. May I join a hearty welcome that will be accorded to the Delegates, and the hope that the proceedings of the Congress will greatly contribute to the promotion of the good work being carried on by the Army.

**THE HON. SIR J. P. WHITNEY, PREMIER OF ONTARIO:**

I observe that the Annual Congress of The Salvation Army will be held in this City from October 11th to 16th inclusive, and will be conducted by Mrs. Bramwell Booth.

I feel that I must take this opportunity on behalf of the people of Ontario to offer to Mrs. Booth a hearty welcome, and also express my admiration and respect for the magnificent work which has been done by The Salvation Army in this country and throughout the world.

I hope the Congress will be a satisfactory one in every respect.

**MAYOR GEARY, TORONTO:**

I should esteem it a personal kindness if you would be good enough to convey to Mrs. Booth my cordial greetings, and a hearty welcome to our City in my behalf. Please assure her of my warm appreciation of the services rendered by The Army, and my desire to help promote in every way the good work which it manifests on every side.

It is my earnest hope that your Annual Congress may prove a successful one in every way, and that it may redound to the credit of The Army as a whole.

From the Premiers of the various Provinces of the Dominion the following interesting messages, so expressive of good-will and appreciation:

**THE HON. H. J. PALMER, PREMIER OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND:**

The name of Booth has become a household word wherever it is to be done among the poor, suffering, and erring, and I

ception. And when she addressed the audience for the first time, her warmth manifested, the people came out again, not to leave after some minutes.

From the Atlantic to the Pacific, gathered delegates to the Annual Congress of The Army, and addresses of welcome were read in honour of the visitor from the Old Dominion on her first visit to Canada.

A monster demonstration formed a pageant of 300 persons. There were the colours, flags, and colours showing the various countries in which The Army is carrying on its work, the performers, who were from the rear of the centre aisle to the front, were attired in costumes of the character of the work done and the people whom the Army labours. A kaleidoscopic scene, of music and received with the greatest enthusiasm. — Mail.

and Mrs. Beattie's little son seriously ill, and her recovery were at first uncertain, but we are glad to say she is now prosperously.

desire to be allowed to extend to Mrs. Booth my heartiest wishes for a successful Congress, and for a long continuation of the very great success she and her co-workers are making in their efforts for the Social and Religious betterment of the people.

**From THE HON. R. P. ROBLIN, PREMIER OF MANITOBA:**

Mrs. Bramwell Booth, Salvation Army, Toronto, Ont.:

On behalf of the people of Manitoba I extend greetings to you in your work of the Annual Congress for the present year. Manitoba appreciates the work done by The Salvation Army through her efficient and self-denying Officers, and wishes them God speed in the ever increasing responsibilities of this growing Western country.

**From THE HON. R. McBRIDE, PREMIER OF BRITISH COLUMBIA:**

Knowing as I do the splendid work of The Army, both in a Social and a Religious way, and having met General Booth, and many of your head Officials, I would be very pleased if you would extend from me to Mrs. Booth a hearty greeting and best wishes for her future success, and that of the splendid Organization to which she belongs. I had the pleasure recently of meeting General Booth in London, and had a most interesting talk with him. The great and successful work which he, and those under him, have carried on is well worthy of world-wide admiration.

**From THE HON. G. H. MURRAY, PREMIER OF NOVA SCOTIA:**

Nova Scotia sends a sincere welcome to Mrs. Booth.

The great Religious and Social Work being done by The Salvation Army is appreciated by Canada, and I sincerely trust that the visit of Mrs. Booth may stimulate and encourage The Army for greater work in the future, and that your Annual Congress may be the greatest gathering in your Canadian Work.

**From THE HON. J. D. HAZEN, LATE PREMIER OF NEW BRUNSWICK:**

Mrs. Bramwell Booth, Toronto, Ont.:

I sincerely hope that your Annual Congress in Toronto will be a very successful one, and fruitful of good results in the work of The Salvation Army which is accomplishing a great and useful Religious and Social Work.

On behalf of the people of New Brunswick, I wish you every success in your undertaking.

## THE COMMISSIONER

VISITS HIS DAUGHTER'S CORPS—EARLS COURT—AND HAS AN ENTHUSIASTIC TIME.



**APT. MADGE REES** has had charge of Earls Court Corps, Toronto, for about eight months, and during that time her Corps has been visited by various Officers from Territorial Headquarters, from the Chief Secretary down. But the Captain's crowning joy came her way on Wednesday night, October 4th, when the Commissioner, the Captain's own father, occupied the platform. All Earls Court had heard of the great event. The policeman—he was well informed. The Commissioner stopped him on the way up to the Hall, and said, inquiringly: "There must be something special on at the Army Hall to night?" "Yes, yes," replied the constable, "the Captain's father is going to be there." And so indeed there were few people in the district who did not know that "the Captain's father was going to be at the Army Hall" that night.

Assisting the Commissioner were the Dovercourt and Earls Court Bands, both of which played

separately and were accorded most hearty applause; also Lt.-Col. Pugmire, Brigadier Mochen, Majors Turpin and Miller, and a number of other Officers.

The Hall was crowded, and the greatest enthusiasm and holy joy was shown from start to finish of the meeting. The people fell in love with the Commissioner right at the onset, and it would seem that the Commissioner fell in love with the people, for he made more than one reference to "the first little meeting" he had led since his arrival in Canada at the beginning of the year, and his joy at conducting it.

In the course of his opening remarks the Commissioner said that his greatest joy was to know that his children were following their father's footsteps—giving their lives to God and the Army, and made the interesting announcement that his third son, Harding, during the week, had been accepted for training in the next session.

Major Turpin, Mrs. Major Miller, and Bandmaster Palmer, of

Dovercourt, gave short addresses bearing on their Spiritual experiences, and Lieut.-Col. Pugmire sang "Only a Sinner Saved by Grace," and then the Commissioner gave a most illuminating address on the first few verses of the 34th Psalm. The people fairly hung upon his words, and by means of apt illustration and simple adaption to everyday life of the Psalmist's resolve—to bless the Lord at all times—the Commissioner carried the people's convictions, and we believe they will "bless the Lord" at all times, and do it more frequently at the Army Hall as a result of that happy meeting. God bless Earls Court!

Mrs. Captain Howland of Fredrickton, has just passed successfully through a very serious operation, and is now, we are glad to say, on the road to recovery.

Congratulations to Captains Davis, Hargrave, Charles, and Treasurer, who have just been promoted to that rank. Also to the new Captains in Newfoundland, who donned the red braid only a few days ago.

Ensign Johnstone, of Prince Rupert, and Adjutant Smith, of Wrangell, Alaska, were among the first Officers to arrive in Toronto for the Congress.

# What Are the Corps Doing? This Page Tells You

## HOW A SUCCESSFUL SALE WAS WORKED

**Halifax No. 1.**—We had our Harvest Festival sale on Monday evening, Sept. 25th. Before the meeting the Brass Band members were each served with the latest "cow breakfasts" in the shape of straw hats, which each received with thankful hearts, excepting only those who had compensations thereto. Starting from No. 1 barracks, the march went through some of the principal streets to the strains of Salvation music, interlarded with the announcements of Ensign Ritchie to the effect that the great Harvest Festival sale was on.

After a short introductory service including music by a "scratch" string band, the Ensign remarked he was glad to see a "farmer" friend of his in the meeting, and he would delegate the office of auctioneer to him—this proved to be another Adjutant Ritchie—and the auction began. The goods were rapidly disposed of at fairly good prices, and the handsome sum of \$800 was realized. Somebody remarked that it was the biggest collection of goods seen in the barracks for years.

## H. F. SALE AT

### NEW WESTMINSTER

(From the Vancouver Daily Province.)

The sale of work in connection with The Salvation Army Harvest Festival, the last night, was most successful. The interior of the Citadel was beautifully decorated with floral arches, lovely in autumnal foliage. A brief service prefaced addresses by Captains Bryant, Magwood, and Wilkes, of Vancouver, and a duet by Captains Maclean and Fairhurst.

The sale was brilliantly conducted by Captain Bryant, whose humorous descriptions and happy manner kept the people in an excellent purchasing mood. The proceeds are to be devoted to the general purposes of the Army.

## PROMISING CORPS-CADETS.

**Gloucester Bay.**—Souls are getting saved every week, and a number are now ready to take their stand as soldiers.

The Harvest Festival target is a thing of the past. Much credit is due to the Soldiers and warm-hearted friends who are not hard to find in Gloucester Bay.

On Tuesday night the meeting was conducted by Corps-Cadets McPherson, Cameron, Handle, and Appelton. Many spoke in high terms about the meeting. They are promising Officers. Mrs. Envy Ivery paid a visit to us on Sunday, and took part in the meetings.—L. M.

**St John V., N. B.**—On Sunday evening, October 1st a splendid meeting was held here. Captain J. B. Gray assisted the Corps Officers, Captain N. M. Gray and Lieutenant Whiffin. The Hall was crowded, some people having to stand. Two souls voluntarily surrendered to God.—Reporter.

## The Army is Winning .. Canada for God. ..

### Soul-Stirring News from the Front of the Battle.

#### EVENTS AT THE TEMPLE.

##### Drunk Saved — Distinguished Visitors—Some Farewells.

**Temple.**—Saved on Saturday night and testifying in every meeting on Sunday. Such was the experience of a man who strolled into the meeting on October 7th, and during its progress rushed to the mercy-seat. Although he was half drunk at the time, God sobered him, caused him to surrender a big bottle of whiskey, and—saved him. He caused a sensation on the street corner on Sunday night, and when he gave his testimony the men, including some of his old associates, clapped him loudly for his bold stand.

Prof. Hamilton of Lindsay, a thorough Salvationist friend, delighted the audience on Sunday afternoon with two fine piano selections. The Hon. W. H. Cushing from Calgary also spoke.

At night, no fewer than six comrades said farewell to the Corps. They were Envoys and Mrs. Hudson, Sergt. and Mrs. Laycock and daughter, and Sister Lily Allen. God speed them to the West.

Crowds at all indoor meetings were record breakers. At night every seat was filled. Income for day, \$55.

#### OLD AND NEW COMRADES AT RIVERDALE

**Riverdale.**—Adjutant Byers' Sunday morning Holiness addresses for the different classes of soldiers and adherents in the Corps—the Soldiers, Locals, Bandsmen, fathers, mothers, etc.—have had the effect of bringing the attendances higher than ever before, and of late many souls have sought Holiness of heart in the morning meetings.

Last Sunday several new comrades were welcomed. At night Adjutant and Mrs. Burton (former Officers at Riverdale), were on the platform, and spoke. Two souls sought salvation.

#### LIEUT.-COL. TURNER AT OWEN SOUND

Lieut.-Col. Turner, accompanied by Adj. Sheard, visited Owen Sound on Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st. On Sunday afternoon the Colonel delivered a lecture in the Savoy Theatre. Colonel Seyfert, a good Army friend, took the chair. A large audience was present.

At night a splendid crowd was present in the Citadel. Bro. and Sister Leslie sang a duet, and Colonel Turner delivered a stirring address. Five souls sought salvation. Adjutant Sheard's solos came in for a goodly share of praise and the Band played excellently. Adjutant Andrews is taking on well.

#### PROFITABLE H. F.

##### AT KINGSTON.

The Harvest Festival Services at Kingston were conducted by Major Findlay and a very blessed time was experienced. The decorations were carried out along a very novel line, the platform being fitted up to represent a miniature farm, with windmill, etc., in full operation.

The winds blew and the rain descended out side the Hall for the greater part of the day, but at night the weather cleared up and we had a splendid crowd. The meeting was also a memorial service for the father of our Deputy-Bandmaster, who passed away last week, leaving a good testimony behind him. Five souls sought salvation, making a total of seven for the day. Twelve souls also came forward on the previous Sunday.—H. H. T.

#### BRIGADIER HARGRAVE

##### AT MONTREAL IV.

**Montreal IV.**—Harvest Festival services were conducted by Brig. Hargrave. Our Hall was nicely decorated. Among the donations given to the Captain was a pig.

On Monday night the P. G. enrolled two Soldiers and gave a very helpful talk to the comrades. Offerings were first-class. We then disposed of the produce etc., at good prices.

A number of our comrades are on the sick list. Pray for them.—One Interested.

#### RESCUE OFFICERS

##### LEAD MEETINGS

##### At St. John I.—Nine Seekers.

**St John I., N.B.**—Our meetings on Sunday, Sept. 24th, were conducted by Staff-Captain Holman and her staff from the Evangeline Home. Crowds were good, and the meetings times of blessing. At night we finished up at rather a late hour, but had the joy of seeing nine souls at the mercy-seat crying for pardon. The Songsters took part in the meeting, and we are hoping before very long to have our Band to the front again. The converts of recent date have returned to praise God, and are doing very nicely indeed.—Sunshine.

**Fenelon Falls.**—Our Harvest services were ably conducted by Captain Weeks of T. H. Q. whose addresses and solos were much appreciated, and went home to the hearts of all. Crowds and finances were good.

On Tuesday night, Sept. 10th, Brigadier Morehen paid us a visit, and dedicated the little son of Bro. and Sister Minore.

#### WHY THEY TAKE MORE

**Crabbrook, B. C.**—The soldiers here—three of them have smashed their target pieces. One little girl, Hyslop, 14 years old, \$24, her target being \$15.

On Saturday, Sunday, Monday we held our Festival services. On Monday we had a crowded hall. The duet, "Oh, Where Are Reapers," given by Bro. and Sister Hyslop, was much appreciated. We have welcomed this family here, are old Salvationists of 33 standing, and have been workers in other fields.

We have started a work, and commenced eight children. This place had no similar work for time.

Regarding the War Cry, Mrs. Hyslop is a great help. She goes out on Saturday noons, and comes back all in less than an hour, all sold. So we thought we would increase. How does that suit, Editor? We have also a faithful sister, Mrs. Fieber, who never misses one meeting or open-air. She doubled her target.—A. W.

#### GOOD WORK FOR

##### SEVEN

**Bridgetown, N. S.**—Capt. B. Gray has farewelled. In his seven weeks' stay a number of souls have come to God. Last Sunday of his stay, two to the penitent-form. A total of forty-one dollars was raised. In spite of great difficulties work was done for God and Army.—One interested.

#### NEWS FROM AMHERST

**Amherst, N. S.**—A short time ago we had a Junior entertainment, which the Band assisted.

On September 25th we welcomed Leut. Hardy from St. N.B., who came to help with Harvest Festival Effort. On Monday, Sept. 30th, a band returned to God.

We have just had a visit from Brigadier Adby. His singing attracted a fine crowd in the air meeting, and also drew people to the inside meeting.

Staff-Captain Sims, of Men's Social Department, Toronto, visited Haliburton week-end. On Saturday night he gave a lecture on "Taverns, Jingles of Modern Babylon" to a good crowd in the Hall. On Sunday afternoon the title address was "With the Band and out of a Canadian Officer."

The Staff-Captain was pleased with the Corps, and with hold it appears to have much to do. Captain Pollitt and his assistant, Lieut. McGown, are well.

**Huntsville, Ont.**—We had a beautiful wind-up to our Harvest Festival effort in the form of a sale of farm produce last day night. The Hall was full and everyone seemed to be with the spirit of gratitude, giving by the way in which bid for the goods. Every target was sold, and we smashed target.—F. R. J.

## A GOOD SALE AT UXBRIDGE.

The Army sale of fruit is recognized as being quite an event in the life of the town of Uxbridge, and this year's sale was no exception to the rule. In spite of a heavy fall of rain, the hall was full and a most enthusiastic time was the result. Prices fluctuated, and when interest was lacking S.-M. Miller, who evidently knows his crowd, put up pies and cakes for sale. These proved to be a favourite with the men who paid high prices for these dainties. A feature of the sale was the selling of two pairs of rabbits. A good sum was realised, and the kindly interest taken in us by the townspeople is evidence of their belief in the work The Army is doing here.—J. A. Jones, Captain.

**Campbellford.**—Our Harvest Festival Target of \$125 has been smashed. The comrades of this Corps from start to finish worked hard in the collecting, and we are sure that in doing so seed was sown that shall ripen into a Spiritual Harvest. Captain McAvoy and Lieut. Atkinson are leading on.—Happy Jack.

**Staff-Captain Jost, of Calgary,** has farewelled from the Children's Home in that city. Her successor and new appointment are not yet made known.

Things we hear: Staff-Captain Hayes is farewelling from Victoria, B.C., and Ensign and Mrs. McDonald have been appointed to succeed her. Adjutant Burton is going into Guelph, pro-tem; Adjutant Mercer to St. Thomas, Adjutant Hoddinott to Brantford, Adjutant Parsons to Oshawa, and Ensign Hamilton to Montreal H.

We are glad to hear that Staff-Captain Easton is improving in health. She was able to be present at the welcome to Mrs. Booth on Tuesday.

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued From Page 2.)

"Thou shalt not want forgiveness. The Son of Man hath power on earth to forgive sins."

"Thou shalt not want guidance. 'I am the way, the truth, and the life.'"

"Thou shalt not want companionship. 'Lo, I am with you all the days.'"

"Thou shalt not want comfort. 'The Father . . . shall give you another Comforter.'"

"Thou shalt not want food. 'I am the bread of life; he that cometh to me shall not hunger.'"

"Thou shalt not want joy. 'That my joy might remain in you, and that your joy may be full.'"

"Thou shalt not want anything. 'If you shall ask anything in my name I will do it.'"

"Thou shalt not want anything in this life. 'Seek ye first the kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you.'"

"Thou shalt not want anything in eternity. 'I go to prepare a place for you that where I am there ye may be also.'—In 'Northfield Echoes.'"

# Romance of Rescue Work

THE ORIGIN AND PROGRESS OF THE SOCIAL WORK OF THE SALVATION ARMY OF WHICH MRS. BOOTH IS THE OFFICIAL HEAD, AS DESCRIBED BY HULDA FRIEDRICH.

[Continued From Last Week.]

**I**T is all done very quietly and unostentatiously, this work of mercy and compassion, and the public are less aware of it than of many branches of the Army's work. But if you happen to walk along the Strand, or a much-frequented West End street any evening after dark, you may see women with gentle, motherly faces, overshadowed by The Salvation Army poke-bonnet, stand or walk quietly about, their watchful eyes on the passing crowd. They do not interfere aggressively in cases where interference would plainly be useless or worse than useless. But no girl or woman, gaily dressed and obviously finding her horrible "trade" difficult to ply, is allowed to be there long without a word of invitation, or of advice from the sweet-voiced women who come not with warning words only, but with offers of immediate practical help.

In all parts of London and other large towns the rescuers are at work with infinite patience and with a courage which can only be realized by those who know how bitterly and angrily interference with this form of human degradation is resented by those concerned in the white slave trade.

Out of the rescue work have grown many other branches of work by women for women. Inebriates' Homes, for instance, are, alas! only a natural outcome of homes for fallen women, since prostitution and the vice of intemperance go almost invariably hand in hand. When the Army's drink cures proved as successful as its cures of immorality, it received many applications for the treatment of women who had given up to drink, but had not therewith lived vicious lives. This led to the establishment of Inebriates' Homes for various classes of society, and here again the battle is fought with dauntless courage, unflinching patience, and joyous hope and faith.

A single day's experience at these places of refuge reveals a world of strange and pathetic romance, and when you have been allowed to look behind the scenes into some of the tragedies brought to the Homes, it seems as if the curse of drink were indeed the greatest of all the evils that have fallen upon humanity. The following are two typical cases.

There was brought into the Inebriates' Home which is set apart for gentlewomen accustomed to the refinement of comfortable home-life, a lady bearing a well-known name. Upon her distorted face there were still traces of her great beauty, which, however, at the age of twenty-seven seemed a thing entirely of the past. A few years previous, when she took honours as a classical student, her life had in it the promise of special distinction. But deep beneath the smiling surface there lay the demon of

inherited intemperance. Her parents were dead, and she ruled over the household of her brother in a West End mansion. There the tendency to drink began slowly gradually to assert itself. Again and again, after an outbreak of the vice, she regained her self-control. But the pauses between the outbreaks became shorter, and presently she disappeared from her brother's house, and vanished till, after some time, she was discovered in abject poverty and depravity. The brother then took her to the Salvation Army Home, an object so pitiful, so forsaken, that the very thought of her still drives the tears into the eyes of those who saw her. They had to cut the poor rags hanging round her piecemeal off her wasted body; she seemed scarcely human in her helplessness and depravity.

Among her garments there was an article of which no one could guess the use or meaning. It was a long coat, but it was as heavy as a coat of mail, and so caked with layers of mud that it was hard and stiff as cardboard. In order to see what it was and whether it could be made use of, someone at the Home soaked a corner of it and found that it was made of sealskin. It was then sent to a furrier, and when, with great care and trouble, it had been cleaned, it reappeared as a magnificent sealskin coat.

The girl, once in the shelter of the Home was gentle and tractable, and at the end of months of treatment she left to rejoin her brother at his home. There seemed then every prospect that the cure would be complete and permanent. But when the brother was warned that he must be careful for some time to come to keep temptation from her by banishing intoxicating drink from his house and his table, he declined indignantly, saying he was not prepared to "inflict total abstinence" on his friends. And so the girl, having come through the ordeal, was, while yet her strength was untried as she re-entered life, confronted again by the terrible temptation, with no one to watch over her, to plead with her when the weak moment came. So far she had not failed, but whether she will have the strength to go on no one can tell.

But the cases of doubtful success are rare, and those of complete recovery are many. Take, for instance, that of the daughter of an eminent physician. After a few years of married life she began to drink, first secretly and occasionally, till the habit grew, and it became a daily occurrence, and till the home of which she had been the centre was turned into a haunt of misery and despair. When she had ruined it, and the husband and children had to separate from her, the unfortunate woman sank deeper and deeper, and finally disappeared for a time. Then, through one of her friends, the Salvation

Army heard of the case. They found her in a seaside lodging-house, lying on a bed of rags, sodden with drink, and about her, the bare back room, lay the empty bottles the fumes of which filled the room with their sickening poison. They took her away with them there and then, and in the shelter of their Home they kept her many months, till by slow and painful degrees she learnt to overcome the wild craving for intoxicating drink. Then she was sent home, and the six years that have elapsed since she was given back to her husband and her children have shown that her cure is permanent. Never once has she forgotten the vows she made to God, to herself, and to those who helped her to fight against the strong passion, and on the ruins of the old home has been built one of which she is the gracious and beloved centre.

Another part of the work in which the Light Brigade is engaged is that at the Women's Hotels, where homeless girls and women are lodged and fed at all but nominal charges. In the course of one year (1908) no less than 200,000 entries were registered in these refuges in which all sorts of sad and tired creatures are received. Into their limp and totter women on the verge of old age, before whom only the gates of the dreaded workhouse yawn; they earn a few pence by rag-picking, selling matches and newspapers, or, as they themselves put it, by "living out of their aprons"—that is to say, by collecting whatever scraps they can find and by selling them in heaven knows what market of Undergrove London.

Women whose husbands turn, lost their work and whose home have been broken up temporarily, come with their little ones, while the husbands and sons are lodged in a shelter for men, till employment has been obtained and the families can be reunited and go to a new home of their own; girls who have been suddenly dismissed from service in some offence or other, find a safe shelter here from the many dangers lurking in the streets for the young and friendless. Indeed, there is no one too poor or too forsaken to be befriended and helped and sheltered in these Women's Hotels. It is a good record to look back upon, that during one year 4,800 of the starving guests who entered the gates of these "Metropolises" should have been assisted in various ways.

Yet another, and a most important feature of this branch of the Army's usefulness is the Maternity Hospital, which receives girls and women the approaching birth of whose first babies is expected with dread and apprehension. The majority of them would drift into dark and evil places, whence there would be no return, if the Army did not receive and shelter them and do its utmost to counteract the sinful past. At the Maternity Home the young mothers have the chance of learning to earn a living for themselves and their illegitimate infants; attempts are made to find the fathers of the children and to make them help to pay for the maintenance of their offspring, and those who

(Continued on Page Thirteen.)



# THE CHANNEL SWIM.

## HOW BURGESS SWAM DAY AND NIGHT TO ACCOMPLISH HIS TASK.



How Burgess Swam from Daylight into Darkness and from Darkness to Daylight.

of the night. At about 2.30 in the morning of Wednesday his course was again shifted to the westward. It was when the dawn was beginning to break some two hours later that he requested his companions in the boat to sing to him. At this time he was about three miles from Sangatte. He had, as it proved, still five hours more of daylight swimming before him. It was now Wednesday, September 6. At 8.30 a.m. his course again changed to the eastward, and it was from here that he made his

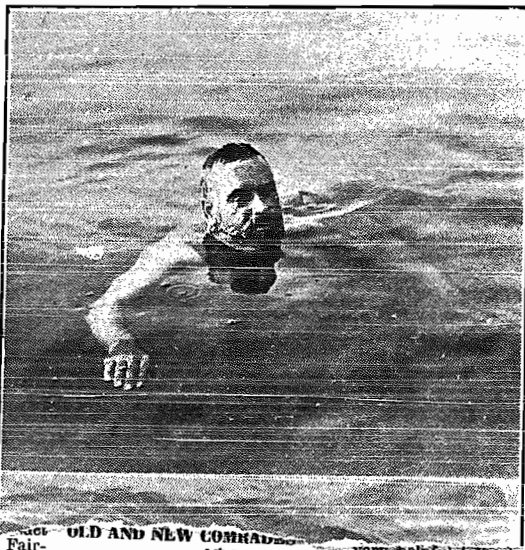
last final dash for the shore.

### The Landing at Chatelet.

He landed at Chatelet at 9.50 a.m. There he was photographed at the actual moment of wading ashore, and several important personages were able to witness to the fact of the swimmer's arrival. There will therefore not be that faint shadow of doubt which overhung Captain Webb's swimming of the Channel.

The King telegraphed his congratulations to Burgess when he received the news of the victorious swim, and Burgess replied that he was proud to be a subject of King George.

The annexed diagram shows how the swimmer passed from daylight into night and from night to day in the course of his swim.



OLD AND NEW COMRADES. Burgess and Webb, very helpful and fair.



**How Burgess Joined Webb as a Conqueror of the Channel.**  
Thomas William Burgess recently crossed the English Channel by swimming—a feat which was accomplished thirty-six years ago by Captain Webb. The views given here show Burgess swimming (without cap) after the great effort. The lower view shows him actually swimming across the Channel. He wore goggles and an indiarubber cap. He took refreshment frequently, grapes and other food being handed him from the boat which accompanied him. If men would but strive as manfully to live a Christian life as men strive to overcome temporal obstacles, how much more abundantly God would be glorified than He now.

## Promoted to Glory.

J. S.-M. GRANTER OF GANBO.

Death has claimed one of our faithful soldiers in the person of Junior Sergeant-Major Granter. This comrade took great interest in the junior work, although at times labouring with a weak body. But she always did her best for the young folks. She was the victim of consumption. It was the writer's privilege to visit her time after time, and while her suffering was intense yet whenever spoken to about Jesus and her hope of Heaven she assured us that all was well, and she was only waiting for the summons. Our comrade leaves behind a husband and little girl to mourn their loss. To these dear comrades we extend our deepest sympathy.—P. Woolfrey, Captain.

## SISTER MRS. PARSONS OF HARBOUR GRACE

One of our long-service soldiers in the person of Sister Mrs. Parsons has gone to Heaven. For five years she has been laid aside, and was not able to take her place in the Corps, but she always was satisfied knowing it was the Lord's will. She suffered from heart trouble, and during the last three months her suffering was very severe. The writer visited her a few days before she passed away, and found her with a perfect trust in God. She passed away on Sept. 27th.

The funeral was conducted by Adjutant Brace, assisted by the writer. Our late sister leaves to mourn their loss a husband (who is a soldier of this Corps), and one sister. We extend our sympathy to them.—W. H. H.

## SISTER MRS. WATTS OF LETHBRIDGE

Death has taken from our Corps, and Sister Mrs. Watts. In 1885 she was converted in the Methodist church in the village of Greenstreet, Kent, Eng. She soon realized her future work was in the Junior war of The Salvation Army, and was for seven years the J. S.-M. of the Greenstreet Corps. Mrs. Watts came to Lethbridge six years ago where she proved herself to be a very faithful soldier.

The call came suddenly but she was ready. Although suffering much, yet her confidence and faith in God remained steadfast to the end, and when passing through the valley and shadow of death she was able to sing "Jesus lover of my Soul."

We gave her a real Army funeral, which was conducted by our officers, Ensign Andrew and Captain Peace.

At the Memorial Service Sister Mrs. Tuff sang the departed one's favourite song, "The Home of the Soldier." Sister Mrs. Stark and Bro. Tuff spoke on her life, after which Ensign Andrew gave an impressive address.

At the close one soul sought and found God. May God bless and comfort Bro. Watts and daughter, also her son who is our Deputy-Bandmaster.

The Slince comrades will long remember Major Cameron's visit. Special Harvest Festival thanksgiving meetings were held by the Major. One soul came for sanctification, and one for salvation.

THE swimming of the English Channel by Burgess was such a remarkable performance from the physical point of view that we give a specially-drawn diagram which will help the reader to gauge to some extent the conditions against which the swimmer had to battle. He started from the South Foreland at 11.15 on the Tuesday: it was then, of course, daylight. For the first few hours the Goodwin Sands and the Goodwin Lightship were on his hand. The sea was very choppy at this portion of the swimmer's track, and he was several times seized with sickness. At 2 p.m. he was well off the English coast, and at the swing of the tide by 3 p.m. he was westward down the coast. The swim was brilliantly conducted by Captain Webb. Humorous, Channel. At 4 p.m. a large coasting steamer approached, and in order to prevent the wash affecting the swimmer adversely the captain of the craft which accompanied him shouted out to the steamer to alter its course. This the captain willingly did on learning that Burgess was attempting to cross the Channel.

### Nearing the Treacherous Sands.

For the next 3-4 hours the swimmer was carried many miles to the westward, and at about 6.15 was close to the Varne Sands. This was a very critical part of the journey, for the hollow waves which form above a scarcely-hidden sandbank are almost certain to prove too much for the strongest swimmer. Burgess himself had had experience of this sort of thing on the Goodwins. On that occasion he had to battle his way through a froth of waves alone, for the water was too shallow for the accompanying craft to follow. On this occasion he appears to have avoided any actual trouble with the sandbanks. From the Varne Sands the movement of the water was such that he made leeway towards the English coast. When the dusk had fairly settled down his movement shifted again, this time to the east, and from this section onwards until 4.20 on Wednesday morning Burgess swam through the darkness

# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

## THE GENERAL.

The Seventh Motor Tour is now over. Our Leader finished at Cardiff in the best of spirits, and in better health, if anything, than when, five Sundays before, he started from Leigh, in Lancashire. The General has borne the physical strain remarkably well, and is still—what he has ever been—a wonder to all!

But The General knows no cessation to his labours, and so he is off now to Scotland for a succession of important meetings.

## PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

Latest news concerning Mrs. Commissioner Booth-Tucker, who for some weeks has been lying dangerously ill at Simla, is hopeful. It reads: "Very weak; but improving."

Commissioner Ogrim has just returned to Christiania after a campaign in what he calls "the farthest North in the Lord's Creation."

Mrs. Commissioner Ogrim, writes Major Iljem Larssen, has conducted two splendid meetings in Christiania L., where twenty souls were registered at the penitential form.

Lieut.-Colonel Roberts has finished his campaign in Japan, and is now on his way back to London. His last fortnight in the Land of the Chrysanthemum was spent at Maebashi, where a new Hall has recently been opened.

We are grieved to hear from Korea that Mrs. Colonel Hoggard is very unwell. Recently, she went down to Port Arthur for a rest and change, and appeared to be making good progress, but since then her condition is not so favourable, and at the time our dispatch left, three doctors were in consultation on her case.

Enthusiastic welcomes are being given to Commissioner Railton during his campaign amongst the Welsh hills, and his fiery attacks upon sin are rousing the soldiers to a high pitch of fervour.

Colonel Hammond, who returned from South America on Saturday has, during his visit there, conducted Meetings at Monte Nido, where twenty-eight souls sought salvation, and a three days' campaign at Pergamino, in Uruguay, with equally encouraging results.

## KOREA.

The difficulties of travelling in Korea are described by Staff-Captain Twilley in an account of a visit he recently paid to an outlying Corps. He says "Railway there is none, ponies here are too dear, so we decide to 'foot it.' The distance to our first place of all is eighty li—a li is equal to one-third of an English mile.

For the first forty li we make fairly good progress, but then we come to rice fields where the path is scarcely a foot wide. Reaching a hamlet, our guide calls out the master of a house and asks the way. He tells us it is a long way and a dangerous road, there being much water. The guide says he is downhearted, but with persuasion presses forward.

Walking on a short distance, we come to the end of our narrow



A Workroom in One of the London (Eng.) Industrial Homes for Women.

path and are faced with water the depth of which we cannot tell, but on the other side are men holding a burning torch. We shout but cannot be heard, so there is nothing left but to return a short distance and strike another path. This we do. Again we are nearing the torchlight, and our guide shouts "Pool-Saren!" (fire-man); he is heard, and quickly the figure moves in our direction, soon reaching us with a burning torch of thin bamboo. Having led us for a time, he hands our guide the torch, refuses the money we offer, gives explicit directions, and bids us adieu.

We watch the torch become shorter and shorter, but it lasts us through. Our leader makes us nearly run over the narrow paths, and finally casts the remnant of burning bamboo stick away in the grounds of the house in which the meeting is to be held.

## INDIA.

"The long delay, and in some cases complete failure of the monsoon in extensive areas, is causing increased anxiety," writes Commander Booth-Tucker. "The loss of the 'kharif' crop in many places will be a serious calamity, but if this should also be followed by the loss of the following 'rabi' crop, the prospect will indeed be terrible. At the time of writing conditions seem to have considerably improved, and we must all unite in earnest prayer that God will spare us the horrors of another famine.



The Schoolroom at "The Nest," Clapton, England. The Army's Home for Children.

missioner may arrive at Kingston in time for the opening ceremony of the new Central Hall and Training Hall.

## SOUTH AMERICA.

In the course of a recent campaign in Chile and Peru, Brigadier Gundersen, Chief Secretary for the South American Territory, visited Cerro de Pasco, the highest town in the world, where The Salvation Army had never previously been, and held two meetings.

Religious freedom being very restricted in Santiago, a special permit had to be obtained for holding an Open-Air Meeting in the principal Plaza there on the Sunday afternoon, but the people assembled round the gathering to the number of 2,000, and three people knelt in the ring to seek salvation, while a total of eighteen captures were made in the crowded indoor meetings during the day. The Brigadier reports that a nice Corps is taking shape here, and that uniform in being worn by the Soldiers.

Following two more crowded meetings in Valparaiso, in which thirteen people knelt at the mercy seat, the Brigadier took ship to Callao, a journey occupying six days by one of the fastest steamships on the coast. Here he found religious liberty less possible than in Chile; not even a sign-board is allowed to be erected outside our Hall there; yet in the course of the fortnight which I spent there souls were converted in every meeting—a total sixty-four in all.

## TWO BACKSLIDERS RETURN.

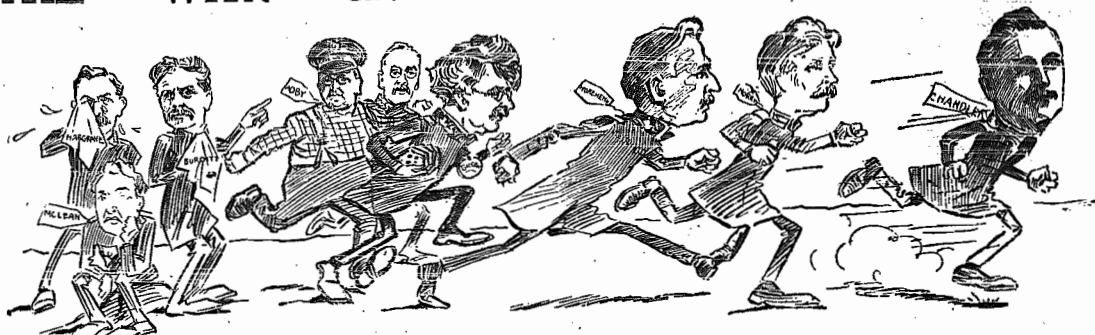
On Sunday and Monday, Oct. 1st and 2nd the St. John (N.B.) No. 3 Corps held its Harvest Festival services. The Sunday meetings were well attended, especially the evening meeting at which Mrs. Captain Raym gave a Harvest Festival address, and two backsliders returned to God.

On the Monday night the Officers of the city Corps with their soldiers united at our Hall for the sale. The Hall was crowded, and the sale was a good success.

## ROMANCE OF RESCUE WORK.

Continued from Page Eleven. have come under the influence of the Home are accounted members of its enormous family, towards whom it has responsibilities and duties.

Not far from the Maternity Hospital at Clapton there is the Army's "Nest" of human fledglings, left unprotected and uncared for by those who should have been their natural protectors. It is a happy place, filled with a large family of happy, healthy children. Over the gloom and sadness of their earliest years time is casting its thick veil; the baby-eyes that have looked deep into misery are now all dancing with the delight of life, as they flit about the bright house and the sunny garden, mothered by women who have no greater ambition than that each of the little ones should be made as happy in this foster-home as if it were in the keeping of the best of parents.



The Technical World gives a description of a machine-made man invented by a German. This wonderful piece of mechanism can walk and make other human movements, such as speaking, singing, whistling, laughing, etc.

Any person can give this artificial person orders, and he will carry them out. He obeys every word, such as "go," "stop," etc. Some other person tells him to turn his eyes to the right, and he does so. Another tells him to turn around and he does so.



# Here's Your Opportunity

## READ CAREFULLY.

**Fall Consignment of Goods to Hand.**

WE HAVE FULL LINES OF

# Hats, Caps, and Dress Goods.

**:: Send in Your Order Quickly. ::**

### Donnets

O's Bonnets, red-piped edge, quality 6, sizes 4, 5, and 6, Price, \$7.25  
 O's Bonnets, red-piped edge, quality 4, sizes 4, 5, and 6, Price, \$5.25  
 Privates' Bonnets, quality 6, long strings, fine runnings, sizes 4, 5, and 6, Price, \$7.25  
 Privates' Bonnets, quality 4, long strings, fine runnings, sizes 4, 5, and 6, Price, \$5.25

### Ladies' Hats

Black Straw, dark trimmed, quality 6, roll under rim sizes 4, 5, and 6, Price, \$4.00  
 Black Straw, chip trimmed, quality 6, roll under rim sizes 4, 5, and 6, Price, \$2.75  
 Black Straw, split, sizes 4, 5, and 6, Price, \$1.75

### Dress Goods

Cravenette, Dark Navy, 60 ins., \$1.40 & \$1.85 per yd.  
 Staff Serge, 56 ins., Price, \$2.50 per yard  
 No 1 Serge, Dark Navy, 48 in., Price, \$1.00 per yard

Cashmere, Dark Navy, Price, 85 cents per yard  
 Merino, Dark Navy, 44 ins., Price, \$1.30 per yard  
 Lustre, Dark Navy, 48 ins., Price, \$1.00 per yard

**Colours will not fade.**

**Fast Dyes.**

WE HAVE SECURED A

# Splendid Line of Bibles.

## Especially Useful to Field Officers.

They are most convenient in size,  $7\frac{1}{2} \times 1\frac{1}{2}$  in.,  $\frac{3}{4}$  in. thick, 10 oz. weight, leather bound, silk sewn, India paper, index printed in gold, inside covers (front and back) emerald, central reference and maps. Price \$1 75

### An Excellent Teacher's Bible.

Containing concordance, helps, maps, leather bound, silk sewn. Price \$1 75

### The Holman Teacher's Bible.

SELF-PRONOUNCING

This Bible is printed from Minion type within rules, and has New Testaments, it contains new copyrighted helps, latest helps, column references. In addition to the Old Minion Teacher's Bible with absolutely

Price \$1 75

Postage, 10c.

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION WRITE TO

**Trade Secretary, 18 Albert Street, Toronto.**

## Salvation Songs

## Holiness.

Tune.—Blessed Jesus." B. J. 45.  
 1 Full salvation! Full salvation!  
 Lo! the Fountain opened  
 wide.  
 Streams through every land and  
 nation  
 From the Saviour's wounded  
 side.  
 Full salvation!  
 Streams an endless crimson  
 tide.  
 Loves resistless current sweep-  
 ing  
 All the realms deep within;  
 Thought and wish and senses  
 keeping  
 Now and every instant clean:  
 Full salvation  
 From the guilt and power of  
 sin.  
 Care and doubting, gloom and  
 sorrow,  
 Fear and grief are mine no  
 more;  
 Faith knows naught of dark to-  
 morrow,  
 For my Saviour goes before!  
 Full salvation!  
 Full and free for evermore.

## Praise.

Tunes—Old Hundredth. 18:  
 Song-Book 343.  
 2 All people that on earth do  
 dwell,  
 Sing to the Lord with cheer-  
 ful voice:  
 Him serve with fear, His praise  
 forth tell:  
 Come ye before Him, and re-  
 joice.  
 The Lord, ye know, is God in-  
 deed,  
 Without our aid he did us  
 make:  
 We are His flock, He doth us  
 feed,  
 And for His sheep He doth us  
 take.  
 Oh, enter then His gates with  
 praise!  
 Approach with joy His courts  
 unto:  
 Praise, land and bless His name  
 always,  
 For it is seemly so to do.

## Salvation

Tunes.—Wells. 91: Spanish  
 Chant. 99: Song-Book No. 173  
 3 Rock of Ages clef for me,  
 Let me hide myself in Thee.  
 Lead the water and the blood  
 From Thy wounded side which  
 flowed.  
 Be of sin the double cure,  
 Save from wrath, and make me  
 pure.  
 Could my tears for ever flow,  
 Could my zeal no languor know,  
 These for sin could not atone,  
 When must save, and Then alone.  
 In Thy blood, no price I bring,  
 Simply in Thy cross I cling.  
 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When my eyes shall close in  
 death,  
 When I rise to worlds unknown,  
 See Thee on Thy Judgment  
 Throne.  
 Rock of Ages, clef for me,  
 I will hide myself in Thee.

THE COMMISSIONERS  
FALL COUNCIL CAMPAIGN.

The COMMISSIONER, accompanied by the CHIEF SEC-  
 RETARY, will visit

## BROCKVILLE

THURSDAY, OCT. 26,  
 8 p.m.—Opening of new Cit-  
 adel. The Hon. J. P. Graham  
 will take the chair.

## ST. JOHN, N.B.

SATURDAY, OCT. 28,  
 7:30 p.m.—United Soldiers'  
 Council in No. 1 Citadel.

SUNDAY, Oct. 29,  
 11 a.m.—Holiness Meeting at  
 No. 1 Citadel.

3 p.m.—Lecture, "The Army's  
 Prison Work in Canada." His  
 Worship the Mayor will pre-  
 side.

7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting in  
 Opera House.

MONDAY, OCT. 30,  
 Three Sessions of Officers'  
 Councils. Local Officers ad-  
 mitted to evening session at  
 7:30 p.m.

TUESDAY, OCT. 31,  
 Three Sessions of Officers'  
 Councils.

## HALIFAX, N.S.

THURSDAY, NOV. 2,  
 Three Sessions of Officers'  
 Councils. Local Officers ad-  
 mitted to evening session at  
 7:30 p.m.

FRIDAY, NOV. 3,  
 Three Sessions of Officers'  
 Councils.

SATURDAY, NOV. 4,  
 7:30 p.m.—United Soldiers'  
 Councils at No. 1 Citadel.

SUNDAY, NOV. 5,  
 11 a.m. 3 and 7 p.m.—Masonic  
 Hall. "A Day With God."

## SHERBROOKE, P.Q.

TUESDAY NOV. 7,  
 8 p.m.—Opening of new Cit-  
 adel. Judge Hutchinson will  
 preside, supported by a num-  
 ber of leading gentlemen.

## We Miss You.

## INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.  
 We will search for missing persons in  
 any part of the globe, boyfriend, and, as  
 far as possible, assist wronged women  
 and children, or anyone in difficulty. Ad-  
 dress, Lieut.-Col. Pamphile, 20 Albert St.,  
 Toronto, marked "Enquiry," on envelope.  
 One dollar should be sent, if possible, to  
 defray expenses. In case of refusal of  
 photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers,  
 and Friends are requested to assist us by  
 looking regularly through the Missing  
 Column, and to notify Col. Pamphile, if  
 able to give information concerning any  
 cases, always stating name and number  
 of camp.

## —First Insertion.—

5851. PATRICK, GUAN DE WITZ TALMADE,  
 Age 25, 5' 6 in., brown hair, grey eyes, dark  
 complexion; he is a groom, Scotch, but  
 heard of since January 11, 1916, when he was  
 a steward of train running  
 from Montreal to Vancouver; news wanted.  
 7027. PHILIPSON, CHARLES O.—Age 30;  
 height 5 ft. 6 in.; brown hair, blue eyes, fair  
 complexion; married; carpenter by trade; has  
 not been heard of since he was reported  
 to be a member of the Carpenter's and Join-  
 ers' Union in Toronto or Niagara; news  
 wanted.

5274. HILGERT, H.—Age 31; medium  
 height; stout build; dark brown hair,  
 heavily shaded with white.  
 5856. PRAPACOR, LEOX, alias Wm. Ben-  
 derston.—Age 35, 5 ft. 8 in.; carpenter;  
 English; missing 18 years; brother en-  
 quired.

5854. WILLIAMSON, HARRY.—Married;  
 Age 37, height 5 ft. 10 in.; fair hair, blue  
 eyes, healthy complexion; missing 15  
 months; reported to have been in Cana-  
 da about April, 1910, and have gone to  
 Winnipeg.

5852. TAYLOR, JAMES, alias John  
 Campbell.—Age 26, medium height, well-  
 built, dark brown hair, dark complexion;

## WINNIPEG

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 15,  
 Welcome Meeting in the Cit-  
 adel.

THURSDAY, NOV. 16,  
 At 3 and 7:30 p.m.—F. O.'s  
 Councils. All Senior, Y. P.,  
 Band Locals, and Candidates  
 to be admitted to night session.

FRIDAY, NOV. 17,  
 Officers' Councils. All day.

SATURDAY, NOV. 18,  
 8 p.m.—United Soldiers' and  
 ex-Soldiers' Council in the  
 Citadel.

SUNDAY, NOV. 19,  
 11 a.m.—United Holiness Meet-  
 ing in the Citadel, Rupert St.  
 3 p.m.—Dominion Theatre. Lec-  
 ture, "The Army's Prison Work  
 in Canada."  
 7 p.m.—Dominion Theatre.  
 Great Salvation Meeting.

## VANCOUVER

THURSDAY, NOV. 23,  
 Field Officers' Council; three  
 sessions. Senior, Y. P., and  
 Band Locals and Candidates to  
 be admitted to the night ses-  
 sion, which commences at 7:30.

FRIDAY, NOV. 24,  
 Three sessions of Field Of-  
 ficers' Councils.

SATURDAY, NOV. 25,  
 United Soldiers' and ex-Sol-  
 diers' Council in No. 1 Citadel,  
 at 8 p.m.

SUNDAY, NOV. 26,  
 "A day with God."  
 11 a.m.—United Holiness Meet-  
 ing in the No. 1 Citadel.  
 3 and 7 p.m.—The Commis-  
 sioner will conduct great pub-  
 lic meetings in the Opera  
 House.

Major Findlay will also ac-  
 company the Commissioner.

blacksmith; last heard of working on rail  
 way construction, west of Winnipeg; news  
 wanted.  
 5358. STEWART, ANNE.—Lett. F.E.I.  
 in 1904; somewhere in Western Cana-  
 da; dark complexion, height 5 ft. 10 in.; far-  
 mer when he left; 1224 Stewart enquires.

## Second Insertion.

5826. LINNEMAN, ALBERT VICTOR.—Blue  
 eyes, height 5 ft. 10 in.; brown hair,  
 dark eyes, broad thin nose; last heard of 20  
 years ago in Bristol, England; supposed  
 now to be in America; his name in Chris-  
 tianity is dead; and it will be to his advantage  
 to communicate with this office.

5823. PURCHALL, BERT.—Lett. Eng. and  
 in 1907; was a company guard in the  
 Canadian Corps in England; his friend, Mrs.  
 Bateman, in South Australia, would like to  
 correspond; kindly communicate with the  
 above address.

5822. POOLE, WILLIAM H.—Age 28; last  
 heard of three years ago in Lonsborough,  
 Washington; may be employed in some lan-  
 dercamp; blue eyes, height 5 ft. 10 in.;  
 strong and well-built; mother most anxious  
 for news.

5816. MCGOWAN, MARGARET ANN.—Missing  
 since 1904; parents anxious for news.  
 last heard of at St. Louis, Mo. she is 37  
 height 4 ft. 7 in.; dark complexion, saddle by  
 trade; she has been married in British Colum-  
 bia; friends in New Zealand most anxious  
 for news.

5812. HOWARD, JOHN A.—Age 30; last  
 heard of six years ago in Idaho; his widow-  
 ed mother most anxious for news; may be  
 in the U.S.A. or St. Paul.

5817. BENNETT, RICHARD, alias Dick.  
 Dwyer.—Age 34, height 5 ft. 8 in.; blue  
 eyes, dark complexion, tattooed on both arms;  
 came to Canada in 1908, and was last heard of  
 in July, 1910, when he was in British Colum-  
 bia; wife and four children in the Old  
 Country anxious for news.

5815. ALLEN, ALFRED, alias James.—Age  
 28, height 5 ft. 10 in.; weight about 170 lbs.

## Holiness

## Morning

## TORONTO

Holiness Meeting, 11  
 HIPPINGOTT ST.

Mrs. Hargrave and  
 Officers.

LISGAR ST.—Lieut. Col.  
 Glendler and 8 O.

Glendler and 8 O.  
 Dominion Division.

DOVERCOURT.—Major  
 8 Officers of the Division.

RIVERDALE.—Brigadier  
 and 6 O. O. P. Officers.

No. 1, Yorkville and  
 St. Corps will unite  
 Temple.

## BRIGADIER

OWEN SOUND, OCT. 19

BRIGADIER MORRIS  
 will conduct the camp.

CAPTAIN MAY

to

CAPTAIN RUSSELL

at Yorkville, on

Tuesday, Oct. 17th at

dark brown hair, hazel eyes, and  
 shaven; he was last heard of in  
 Coast, in November, 1909, and  
 from Seattle to New York, and  
 error"; mother most anxious for news.

5852. CLARKE, WILLIAM.—Lett.  
 in; last heard of in North Bay,  
 years ago; native of Boston  
 most anxious for news.

5316. ALLEN,  
 Liverpool,  
 da, 1897;  
 when he  
 in 1908;  
 best, Sask.,  
 da; height  
 in, milita-  
 left eye  
 left eye  
 now in Can-  
 now in Can-  
 see photo.

5851. CHAMBERLAIN,  
 height 5 ft. 6 in.;  
 brown hair,  
 long, dark  
 domestic  
 missing; news  
 wanted.

5850. CHAMBERLAIN,  
 height 5 ft. 6 in.;  
 brown hair,  
 long, dark  
 domestic  
 missing; news  
 wanted.

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 long, dark  
 domestic  
 missing; news  
 wanted.

5850. CHAMBERLAIN,  
 height 5 ft. 6 in.;  
 brown hair,  
 long, dark  
 domestic  
 missing; news  
 wanted.

## New Type of Vessel

The arrival of the ship  
 in Canadian waters  
 caused a great deal of  
 shipping circles. This  
 results a veritable re-  
 view of the old  
 and, bids fair to estab-  
 lish entirely new type of  
 inland water trans-  
 port. The "Toller" is in many  
 a most extraordinary  
 and unlike any ship  
 ever before come to  
 Lawrence. This is the  
 fact that she is prop-  
 combustion oil engines  
 the first ship ever de-  
 to be employed in the  
 remote and Canadian la-  
 she carries no coal,  
 funnels, and practically  
 and is altogether a won-  
 dering boat.